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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE BRIDAL VEIL.

We're married, they say, and you think you have won me—
Well, take this white veil from my head and look on me.
Here's matter to vex you and matter to grieve you,
Here's doubt to distrust you and faith to believe you—
I am all, as you see, common earth, common dew;
Be wary and mold me to roses, not rue!

Ah! shake out the filmy thing, fold after fold,
And see if you have me to keep and to hold—
Look close on my heart—see worst of its sloning—
It is not yours to-day for yesterday's winning—
The past is not mine—I am too proud to borrow—
You must grow to new heights if I love you to-morrow.

We're married! I'm plighted to hold up your praises,
As the turf at your feet does its handful of daisies;
That way lies my honor—my pathway of pride;
But, mark you, if greener grass grows either side,
I shall know it, and keeping the body with you,
Shall walk in my spirit with feet on the dew.

We're married! Oh, pray that our love do not fail!
I have wings fastened down hidden under my veil;
They are subtle as light—you can never undo them,
And swift in their flight—you can never pursue them,
And spite of all clasping and spite of all bands,
I slip like a shadow, a dream, from your hands.

Nay, call me not cruel, and fear not to take me,
I am yours for a lifetime to be what you make me,
To wear my white veil for a sign or a cover,
As you shall be proven my lord or my lover;
A cover for peace that is dead, or a token
Of bliss that can never be written or spoken.

—Alice Cary.

TWILIGHT OF THANKSGIVING.

The day has lengthened into eve,
And over all the meadows
The twilight's silent shuttles weave
Their somber web of shadows;
With northern lights the cloudless skies
Are faintly phosphorescent,
And just above yon wooded rise
The new moon shows her crescent.

Before the evening lamps are lit,
While dusk and night commingle
The sire and matron come and sit
Beside the cosy ingle;
And softly speak of the delight
Within their bosoms swelling,
Because beneath their roof to-night
Their dear ones are all dwelling.

And when around the cheerful blaze
The young folks take their places,
What blissful dreams of other days
Light up their aged faces!
The past returns with all its joys,
And they again are living
The years in which, as girls and boys,
Their children kept thanksgiving.

The stalwart son recalls the time
When, urged to this endeavor,
He tried the well-greased pole to climb,
And failed of fame forever.
The daughter tells of her emprise
When as a new beginner
She helped her mother make the pie
For the thanksgiving dinner.

And thus with laugh and jest and song,
And tender recollections,
Love speeds the happy hours along,
And fosters fond affections;
While fancy, listening to the mirth,
And dreaming pleasant fictions,
Imagines through the winds on earth
That heaven breathes benedictions.

—W. D. Kelly.

MARY JANE.

I have thought of getting married
When I've seen thee, Mary Jane,
With thy ribbons all a-flutter
And thy feet a-tripping light,
With thy petticoat and train;
But a whisper came across me,
Like a sigh with omen rife,
"Ah, 'tis very well to marry,
But oh! canst thou keep a wife?"

If the last new bonnet suits thee
Canst thou wear it still with same,
Though a newer pattern tempt thee,
Lately handed down to fame;
Will a dress or two content thee,
When stern fashion orders more,
And a solitary bonnet-box
Instead of half a score?

But they tell me I am raving,
To expect so strange a thing,
And they laugh to scorn my musing
And the hopes to which I cling.
So I fear I must resign thee,
And a bachelor remain.
Yet I never can forget thee,
Oh, too costly Mary Jane!

—London Figaro.

Our Story Teller.

THE GREAT SHADOW.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER XII (Continued.)

But when the battery opened there was no time for us to think of anything else. A square is a very good way of meeting a horseman, but there is no worse way of taking a cannon ball, as we soon learned when they began to cut red seams through us, until our ears were weary of the slosh and splash when hard iron met living flesh and blood. After ten minutes of it we moved our square a hundred paces to the right, but we left another square behind us, for a hundred and twenty men and seven officers showed where we had been standing. Then the guns found us out again, and we tried to open out into line, but in an instant the horsemen—lancers they were this time—were upon us from over the brae. I tell you we were glad to hear the thud of their hoofs, for we knew that that must stop the cannon for a minute, and give us a chance of hitting back. And we hit back pretty hard, too, that time, for we were cold and vicious and savage and I for one felt that I cared no more for the horsemen than if they had been so many sheep on Corremuir. One gets past being afraid of thinking of one's own skin after awhile, and you just feel that you will do to make some one pay for all you have gone through. We took our change out of the lancers that time, for they had no breast plates to shield them and we cleared off a dozen saddles at their first volley. Maybe if we could have seen seventy mothers weeping for their lads we should not have felt so pleased over it, but it is just as well for us when they are fighting, and have as much thought as two bull pups when they've got one another by the throttle.

Then the colonel got his cease stroke, for he reckoned that this would stave off the cavalry for five minutes, so he wheeled us into line and got us back into a deep hollow, out of reach of the guns, before they could open again. This gave us time to breathe, and we wanted it, too, for the regiment had been melting away like an icicle in the sun. But bad as it was for us, it was a great deal worse for some of the others. The whole of the Dutch-Belgians were off by this time helter skelter, fifteen thousand of them, and there were great gaps left in the line, through which the French cavalry rode as pleased them best. Then the French guns had been too many and too good for ours, and our heavy horse had been cut to bits, so that things were now no too merry with us. As for other hand Hougoumont, blood-soaked ruin was still ours, and every British regiment was firm, though, to tell the honest truth, as a man to man to do, there were a sprinkling of red coats among the blue ones who made for the rear. But these were lads and stragglers, the faint hearts that were found everywhere, and I say again that no regiment flinched that was little we could see of the battle, but a man would be blind not to know that all the fields behind us were covered with flying men. But then, though we on the right wing knew nothing of it, the Prussians had begun to show, and Napoleon had set twenty thousand of his men to face them, which made up for ours that had bolted, and left as much as we began. That was all dark to us, however, and there was a time when the French horsemen had flooded in between us and the rest of the army, that we thought we were the only brigade left standing, and had set our teeth with the intention of selling our lives as dearly as we could.

At that time it was between 4 and 5 in the afternoon, and we had had nothing to eat, the most of us, since the night before, and were soaked with rain in the bargain. It had drizzled off and on all day, but for the last few hours we had not had a thought to spare either upon the weather or our hunger. Now we began to look around and tighten our waistbelts, and ask who was hit and who was spared. I was glad to see Jim, with his face all blackened with powder, standing on my right rear, leaning on his fire-lock. He saw me looking at him, and shouted out to know if I were hurt.

"All right, Jim," I answered.

"I fear I'm here on a wild goose chase," said he gloomily, "but it's not over yet. By God I'll have him or he'll have me." He had brooded so much on his wrong, had poor Jim, that I really believe it had turned his head, for he had a glare in his eyes as he spoke that was hardly human. He was always a man that took even a little thing to heart, and since Edie had left him I am sure that his was no bright old master.

That was one to them, but we scored one for us presently. They had pushed forward a skirmish line whose fire was toward the batteries on our right and left rather than on us, but we sent out two companies of the Ninety-fifth to keep them in check. It was strange to hear the crackling kind of noise that they made, for both sides were using the rifle. An officer stood among the French skirmishers, a tall, lean man with a mantle over his shoulders, and as our fellows came forward he ran out midway between the two parties and stood as a fencer would, with his sword up and his head back. I can see him now, with his lowered eyelids, and the kind of sneer that he had upon his face. It is the saltern of the Rifles, who was a fine, well-grown lad, ran forward and drove full tilt at him with one of the queer crooked swords that the fifteen carry. They came together like two rams, for each ran for the other, and down they tumbled at the shock, but the Frenchman was below. Our man broke his sword short off, and took it through his left arm, but he was the stronger man, and he managed to let the life out of his enemy with the jagged stump of his blade. I thought that the French skirmishers would have shot him down, but not a trigger was drawn, and he got back to his company with one sword through his arm and half of another in his hand.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE END OF THE STORM.

Of all the things that seem strange in that great battle, now that I look back it, there was nothing that was queerer than the way in which it acted on my comrades. For some took it as though it had been their daily meat, and others pattered out prayers from the first gun fire to the last, and others again cursed and swore in a way that was creepy to listen to. There was one, my left-hand mate, Mike Threadingham, who kept telling about his maiden aunt, Sarah, and how she had left the money which had been promised to him to a home for the children of drowned sailors. Again and again he told me this story, and yet, when the battle was over, he took his oath he had never opened his lips all day. As to me, I cannot say whether I spoke or not, but I know that my mind and my memory were clearer than I can ever remember them, and I was thinking all the time about the old folk at home, and about Cousin Edie, with her saucy, dancing eyes, and De Lissac with his cat's whiskers, and all the doings at West Inch which had ended by bringing us here on the plains of Belgium as a cock-shot for 250 cannons.

During all this time the roaring of those guns had been something dreadful to listen to, but now they suddenly died away, though it was like the lull in a thunder storm when one feels that a worse crash is coming hard af the fringe of it. There was still a mighty noise on the distant wing, where the Prussians were pushing their way onward, but that was two miles away. The other batteries, both French and English, were silent, and the smoke cleared so that the armies could see a little of each other. It was a dreary sight along our ridge, for there seemed to be just a few scattering knots of red, and the lines of green where the German legion stood, while the masses of the French appeared to be as thick as ever, though, of course, we knew they must have lost many thousands in these attacks. We heard a great cheering and shouting from among them, and then suddenly all their batteries went together with a roar which made the din of the earlier part seem nothing in comparison.

When that devil's roar burst upon our ears there was not a man down to the drummer boys who did not understand what it meant. It was Napoleon's last great effort to crush us. There were but two more hours of light, and if we could hold our own for those all would be well. Starved and weary and spent, we prayed that we might have strength to load and stab and fire while a man of us stood upon his feet.

His cannon could do us no great hurt now, for we were on our faces, and in an instant we would turn into a huddle of bayonets if his horse came down again. But behind the thunder of the guns there arose a sharper, shriller noise, whirring and rattling, the wildest, jauntiest, most stirring kind of sound.

"It's the pas-de-charge," cried an officer. "They mean business this time."

And as he spoke we saw a strange thing. A Frenchman, dressed as an officer of hussars, came galloping towards us on a little bay horse. He was screeching "Vive le Roi! Vive le Roi!" at the pitch of his lungs, which was as much as to say that he was a deserter, since we were for the King and they for the Emperor. As he passed us he roared out in English, "The guard is coming! The guard is coming!" and so vanished away to the rear like a leaf blown before a storm. At the same instant up there rode an aide-de-camp with the reddest face that ever I saw upon mortal man.

"You must stop 'em or we are done," he cried to Gen. Adams, so that all our company could hear him.

"How is it going?" asked the general.

"Two weak squadrons left out of six regiments of heavies," said he, and began to laugh like a man whose nerves are over-strung.

"Perhaps you would care to join in our advance. Pray consider yourself quite one of us," said the general bowing and smiling as if he were asking him to a dish of tea.

"I shall have much pleasure," said the other, taking off his hat, and a moment afterward our three regiments closed up and the brigade advanced in four lines over the hollow where we had lain in square, and out beyond the point whence we had seen the French army.

There was little of it to be seen now, only the red belching of the guns flashing quickly out of the cloud bank, and the black figures, stooping, straining, mopping, sponging, worrying their devils and it devilish work. But through the cloud that rattle and whirr rose louder and louder, with a deep-mouthed shouting and the stamping of thousands of feet. Then there came a broad black burr through the haze, which darkened and darkened, until we could see that it was a hundred men abreast, marching swiftly toward us, with high fur hats upon their heads and a gleam of brasswork over their brows. And behind that hundred came another hundred and behind that another, and another, and another, with only the gaps in the cannon smoke, like a monstrous snake, until there seemed to be no end to the mighty column. In front ran a sway of officers and behind them a clump of drummers, and up they all came together at a kind of tripping step with the officers clustering thickly at the sides and waving their swords and cheering. There were a dozen mounted men, too, at their front, all shouting together, and one with his hat held aloft upon his sword point. I say again that no man upon this earth could have fought more manfully than the French did upon that day.

It was wonderful to see them, for, as they came onward, they got ahead of their own guns, so that they had no longer any help from them, while they got in front of the two batteries which had been on either side of us all day. Every gun had their range to a foot, and we saw long red lines scored right down the dark column as it advanced. So near were they, and so closely did they march, that every shot plowed through ten files of them, and yet they closed up and came on with a swing and dash that was fine to see. Their head was turned straight for ourselves, while the Ninety-fifth overlapped them on one side and the Fifty-second on the other.

I shall always think that if we had waited so, the guard would have broken us, for how could a deep four-line stand against such a column? But at that moment Colburne, the colonel of the Fifty-second, swung his right flank round us as to bring it on the side of the column, which brought the Frenchmen to a halt. Their front line was 40 paces from us at the moment, and we had a good look at them. It was funny of me to remember that I had always a thought of Frenchmen as small men, for there was not one of that first company who could not have picked me up as if I had been a child, and their great hats made them look taller yet. They were hard, wizened, wiery fellows, too, with fierce, puckered eyes and bristling moustaches—old soldiers who had fought and fought week in week out, for many a year. And then, as I stood with a finger on the trigger, waiting for the word to fire, my eye fell upon the mounted officer, with his hat upon his sword, and I saw that it was De Lissac.

I saw it, and Jim did too, I heard a shout, and I saw him rush forward madly at the French column. And, as quick as thought, the whole brigade took their cue from him, officers and all, and flung themselves upon the guard in front, while our comrades charged them on the flanks. We had been waiting for the order, and they all thought now that it had been given: but you may take my word for it, Jim Herscroft was the real leader of the bridge when we charged the Old Guard.

God knows what happened during that mad five minutes. I remember putting my musket against a blue-coat and pulling the trigger, and that man could not fall because he was so wedged in the crowd; but I saw a horrible blotch upon the cloth, and a thin curl of smoke from it, as if it had taken fire. Then I found myself thrown up against two biz Frenchmen, and so squeezed together, the three of us, that we could not raise a weapon. One of them, a fellow with a very large nose, got his hand up to my throat, and I felt that I was choking in his grasp. "Rendez-vous, coquin, rendez-vous!" said he, and then suddenly doubled up with a scream for some one had stabbed him in the bowels with a bayonet. There was very little firing after the first sputter, but there was the crash of butt against barrel, the short cries of stricken men, and the roaring of the officers. And then suddenly the pressure eased off a little, and I had room to bore a new hole at the end of my bolt, and then it fitted me as tight as a hoop to a barrel. After that I lay down in the straw, where the rear of my company were sprawling, and in less than a minute I was in a dead sleep.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE TALLY OF DEATH.

Day was breaking and the first gray light had just begun to steal through the long, thin slits in the walls of our barn, when some one shook me hard by the shoulder, and up I jumped. I had thought, in my stupid, sleepy brain, that the cuirassiers were upon us, and I gripped hold of a halbert that was leaning against the wall; but then as I saw the long lines of sleepers, I remembered where I was, but I can tell you that I stared when I saw that it was none other than Major Elliott that had roused me up. His face was very grave, and behind him stood two sergeants, with long slips of paper and pencils in their hands.

"Wake up, laddie," said the major, quite in his easy fashion, as if he were back on Corremuir again.

"Yes, major," I stammered.

"I want you to come with me. I feel that I owe something to you two lads, for it was I who took you from your homes and Jim Horscroft is missing."

I gave a start at that, for what with the rush and the hunger and the weariness I had never given a thought to my friend since the time that he had rushed at the French guards with the whole regiment at his heels.

"I am going out to take a tally of our losses," said the major, "and if you care to come with me I shall be very glad to have you."

So off we set, the major, the two sergeants and I, and oh! but it was a dreadful, dreadful sight—so much so that even now after so many years, I had rather say as little about it as possible. It was bad to see in the heat of the fight, but now, in the cold morning, with no cheer or drum tap or bugle blare, all the glory had gone out of it, and it was just one huge butcher's shop, where the poor devils had been ripped and burst and smashed, as though we had tried to make a mock of God's image. There, on the ground, one could read every page of yesterday's fight, the dead footmen that lay in squares, and the fringe of dead horsemen that had charged them, and above, on two slopes the dead gunners who lay round on their broken pieces. The guards' column had left a streak right up to the field like the trail of a snail, and at the head of it the blue coats were lying heaped upon the red ones, where that fierce tug had been, before they took their backward step.

And the very first thing I saw, when I got there, was Jim himself. He was lying on the broad of his back, his face turned up toward the sky, and all the passion and the trouble seemed to have passed clean away from him, so that he looked just like the old Jim as I had seen him in his cot a hundred times when we were schoolmates together. I had given a cry of grief at the sight of him, but when I came again to look upon his face, and to see how much happier he looked in death than I could ever have hoped to see him in life, it was hard to mourn for him. Two French bayonets had passed through his chest and he had died in an instant, and without pain, if one could believe the smile upon his lips.

The major and I were raising his head, in the hope that some flutter of life might remain, when I heard a well-remembered voice at my side, and there was De Lissac, himself, standing all alone with a litter of dead guardsmen. He had a great blue coat muffled around him, and his hat with the high red plume was lying on the ground beside him. He was very pale and had dark blotches under his eyes, but otherwise he was as he had ever been, with the keen, hungry nose, the wiry moustache, and the close-cropped head, thinning away to baldness on the top. His eyelids had always drooped, but now one could hardly see the glint of his eyes beneath them.

"Hallo, Jack!" he cried. "I didn't thought to have seen you here, and yet I might have known it, too, when I saw friend Jim."

"It is you that have brought all this trouble," said I.

"Ta, ta, ta!" he cried in his old impatient fashion. "It is all arranged for us. When I was in Spain I learned to believe in fate. It is fate which has sent you here this morning."

"This man's body lies at your door," said I, with my hand on poor Jim's shoulder.

"And mine on his, so we have paid our debts." He flung open his mantle as he spoke, and I saw with horror that a great black lump of clotted blood was hanging out of his side.

"This is my thirteenth and last," said he, with a smile. "They say that thirteen is an unlucky number. Could you spare me a drink from your flask?"

The major had some brandy and water. De Lissac supped it up eagerly. His eyes brightened, and a little fleck of color came back into each of his haggard cheeks.

"It was Jim did this," said he, "I heard some one calling my name, and there he was with his gun against my tunic. Two of my men cut him down just as he fired. Well, well, Edie was worth it all. You will be in Paris in less than a month, Jack, and you will see her. You will find her at number eleven of the Rue Miromesnil, which is near to the Madelaine. Break it very gently to her, Jack, for you can not think how she loved me. Tell her that all I have is in the two black trunks, and that Antoine has the keys. You will not forget?"

"I will remember."

"And madame, your mother? I trust that you have left her very well. And monsieur too, your father? Bear them my distinguished regards." Even now, as death closed in upon him, he gave the old bow and wave as he sent his greetings to my mother.

"Surely," said I, "your wound may not be so serious as you think. I could bring the surgeon of our regiment to you."

"My dear Jack, I have been giving and taking wounds this fifteen years without knowing when one has come home. But it is well, for I know that all is ended for my little man, and I had rather go with my voltigeuers than to remain to be an exile and a beggar. Besides, it is quite certain that the Allies would have shot me, so I have saved myself from that humiliation."

"The Allies, sir," said the Major, with some heat, "would be guilty of no such barbarous action."

But De Lissac shook his head with the same sad smile.

"You do not know, Major," said he. "Do you suppose that I should have fled to Scotland and changed my name if I had not more to fear than my comrades in Paris? I was anxious to live, for I was sure that my little man would come back. Now I had rather die, for he will never find an army again. But I have done things that could not be forgiven. It was I that led the party that took and shot the Duc d'Enghein. It was I—ah, mon Dieu, Edie, Edie, ma cherie!" He threw out both his hands with all the fingers feeling and quivering in the air. Then he let them drop heavily in front of him and his chin fell forward upon his chest. One of our sergeants laid him gently down and the other watched the big blue mantle over him and so we left those two whom fate had so strangely brought together, the Scotchman and the Frenchman, lying silently and peacefully within hands' touch of each other upon the blood-soaked hill side near Hougoumont.

CHAPTER XV.

THE END OF IT.

We buried Jim and De Lissac with four hundred and thirty-one others of the French Guards and our light infantry in a single trench. Ah, if you could sow a brave man as you sow a seed, there should be a fine crop of heroes coming up there some day! Then we left that bloody battle-field behind us forever, and with our brigade we marched on over the French border on our way to Paris.

I had always been brought up during all these years to look upon the French as very evil folk, and as I only heard of them in connection with fightings and slaughterings by land and by sea, it was natural enough to think that they were vicious by nature and ill to meet with. But then, after all, they had only heard of us in the same fashion, and so, no doubt, they had just the same idea of us. But when we came to go through their country and to see their bonny little steadings, and the douce, quiet folk at work in the fields, and the women knitting by the roadside, and the old granny with a big white smutch smacking the baby to teach it manners, it was all so homelike that I could not think why it was that we had been fearing and hating these people for so long.

We jogged along happily enough through the loveliest country that ever I set my eyes on, until we came to the great city, where we thought that may be there would be a battle, for there are so many folk in it that if only one in twenty comes out it would make a fine array. But by that time they had seen it was a pity to spoil the whole country just for the sake of one man, and so they had told him that he must shift for himself in the future. The next we heard was that he was surrendered to the British, and that the gates of Paris were open to us, which was very good news to me, for I could get along very well just on the one battle that I had had.

The very first time that I could get away I went with Bertie Stewart, of my company—for we were only allowed to go around in couples—to the Rue Miromesnil. Bob waited in the hall, and I was shown upstairs, and as I put my foot over the mat there was Edie just by the same as ever, staring at me with those wild eyes of hers. For a moment she did not recognize me, but when she did she took just three steps forward and sprang at me with her two arms around my neck.

"Oh, my dear old Jack!" she cried, "how fine you look in a red coat!"

"Yes, I am a soldier now, Edie," said I, very stiffly, for as I looked at her pretty face I seemed to see behind it that other face which had looked up to the morning sky on the Belgian battle-field.

"Fancy that!" she cried. "What are you then Jack? A general? A captain?"

"No, I am a private."

"What! Not one of the common people who carry guns?"

"Yes, I carry a gun."

"Oh, that is not nearly so interesting," said she, and she went back to the sofa from which she had risen. It was a wonderful room, all silver and velvet and shiny things, and I felt inclined to go back to give my boots another rub. As Edie sat down again I saw that she was all in black, and so I knew that she had heard of De Lissac's death.

"I am glad to see that you know all," said I, "for I am a clumsy hand at breaking things. He said that you were to keep whatever there was in the boxes and that Antoine had the keys."

"Thank you, Jack, thank you," said she, "it was like your kindness to bring the message. I heard of it nearly a week ago. I was mad for the time—quite mad, I shall wear mourning all my days, although you can see what a fright it makes me look. Ah, I shall never get over it; I shall take the veil and die in a convent."

"If you please, madam," said a maid, looking in, "the Count de Betou wishes to see you."

"My dear Jack," said Edie, jumping up, "this is very important. I am so sorry to cut your chat short, but I am sure that you will come to see me again, will you not, when I am less desolated. And would you mind going out by the side door instead of the main one? Thank you, dear old Jack; you were always such a good boy, and did exactly what you were told."

And that was the last I was ever to see of Cousin Edie. She stood in the sunlight with the old challenge in her eyes and flash of her teeth, and so I shall always remember her shining and unstable like a drop of quick-silver. As I joined my comrade in the street below I saw the carriage and pair at the door, and I knew that she had asked me to slip out so that her grand new friends might never know what common people she had been associated with in her childhood. She had never asked for Jim, nor for my father and mother, who had been so kind to her. Well, it was just her way, and she could no more help it than a rabbit can help wagging its scut, and yet it made me heavy-hearted to think of it. Two months later I heard that she had married this same Count de Beton, and she died a year or two later.

The lady's husband, who was present, made no response, however, and so nothing more was said.

A few days after the father of the lady entered the tooth carpenter's abode and said:

"Mattie seems to want to have them teeth fixed, so you'd better do 'em, and I'll make it all right with you."

That afternoon the husband called on the man of forceps, and remarked:

"Don't seem just right to have Mattie's father pay all that bill.

"S'pose I'll have to pay my share. Don't exactly know how to portion it off. If I only knew how much her teeth were decayed when I married her!"

Satisfied Them Both.

A funy story is being told of two French noblemen and a favorite actress. The Frenchmen were admirers of the actress, and both seemed to be equally esteemed by her. It appears that in addition to paying attentions to the lady in question, each of the noblemen had a liking for gambling, and they frequently met at the gaming table. One night they met there and began betting heavily. Finally one of them lost 100,000 francs to the other, and, being unable to pay the debt, he sent his friend to the actress to ask her to intercede with the winner. The actress, who was very much in love with the loser, went to the gambler and begged him to cancel the debt. He refused, and she then said that she would marry him if he would do so. He consented, and the next day the actress married the nobleman who had lost the money. Then she sent for the other nobleman and told him that she had married him to save him from ruin. He was delighted, and thanked her profusely. Then she told him that she had married the other nobleman, and that he was to consider the debt paid. He was furious, and challenged the nobleman to fight a duel. They met, and the nobleman who had lost the money was killed. The actress is now a widow, and is the richest woman in Paris.

WANTED PAPA.

An Affecting Incident in a New York Street Car.

The car stopped with the usual lurch and the conductor assisted to the platform a tall lady evidently young, whose face was hidden by the heavy folds of a long crepe veil, says the New York Recorder. Her gown and gloves were of the same somber hue as the veil. She was followed by a little girl, also dressed in black. As the car started on its way down town the lady and the little girl took seats in the corner. Neither spoke for some time. Then the little girl looked up and in a voice that was heard above the rattle of the car exclaimed:

"Mamma!"

"Yes, my dear."

"I want to see papa."

"Hush ,dearest," and a black-gloved hand reached over and took one of the tiny hands of the child. Then there was silence for a minute. Suddenly the childish voice was heard again.

"But I do want to see papa. Why won't you let me see him?"

"Don't darling, please don't," came the answer, as the head of the little girl was tenderly drawn over until it rested against the folds of the crepe veil.

"But why won't you let me see papa?" persisted the child.

There was no answer, but the shrouded head of the black figure in the corner was bent low and the black-gloved hand was reached for something evidently hidden in the folds of the black gown.

"Mamma?"

"Yes, dear," answered a tremulous voice.

"Can I see papa to-night?"

Almost fiercely the little figure was drawn to that of the larger one, and a whisper—more a sob—was heard to say:

"Oh, Elsie, dear, hush. Don't you know that papa flies away off there on the Litchfield hills? You can't see him to-night, darling, and may God help you and me."

And the car rattled on, but the big, portly man in the opposite corner turned about in his seat and looked steadily out of the window for several moments.

A KISSING EXPERIENCE.

A Drummer Concluded That He Didn't Get Enough Pay.

A certain drummer, who dresses well and has a respectable share of good looks, had occasion last week to make a trip in the neighborhood of Porterville and found himself at a farm house at which a party was to come off. He was invited to participate in the festivities, and after he had consented the old farmer took him round the corner of the house and said to him:

"The young folks are mighty fond of any game with kissing in it. They'll get up something and fix it to make you kiss the handsomest gal in the room."

"Well, I'll kiss her," was the prompt reply.

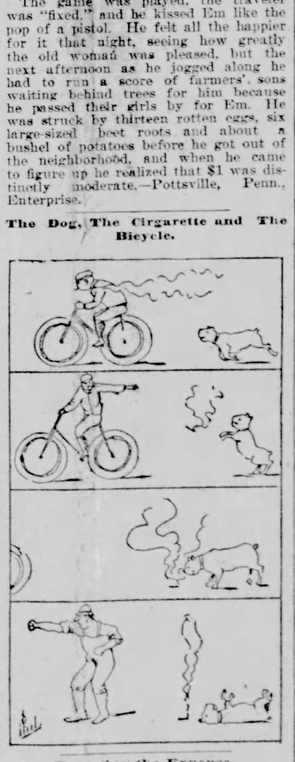
"Yes, but hold on a little," continued the man; "there's my gal Emma. We think she's as putty as any of 'em. But certain folks around here kinder sniff at her 'cause her nose crooks a bit and her hair is a trifle high colored. Now, I want you to kiss Em for the handsomest gal in the room. It'll do the ole woman good, do Em good and kinder set these 'ere sniffers back a little. I don't ask you to kiss her for nothing, but if you'll do it I'll deduct a dollar off your bill in the morning. What do you say?"

The young man closed with the offer and the farmer continued:

"That's the ticket. Don't have any make believe about it, but kiss right away as though you meant it, so that we kin all hear the smack."

The game was played, the traveler was "fixed," and he kissed Em like the pop of a pistol. He felt all the happier for it that night, seeing how greatly the old woman was pleased, but the next afternoon as he jogged along he had to run a score of farmers' sons lustily behind trees for cover because he pessed their girls by for Em. He was struck by thirteen rotten eggs, six large-sized beet roots and about a bushel of potatoes before he got out of the neighborhood, and when he came to figure up he realized that $1 was distinctly moderate.—Pottsville, Penn., Enterprise.

The Dog, The Cigarette and The Bicycle.



Prorating the Expense.

This story comes from Maine, and is vouched for by the narrator:

In one of the small towns of the state a dentist, while filling a tooth for a married lady of the place, said, between gasps, I suppose:

"Really, Mrs. —— all of your teeth need looking after. I could make them last you a life-time for a very moderate outlay."

The lady's husband, who was present, made no response, however, and so nothing more was said.

A few days after the father of the lady entered the tooth carpenter's abode and said:

"Mattie seems to want to have them teeth fixed, so you'd bettar do 'em, and I'll make it all right with you."

That afternoon the husband called on the man of forceps, and remarked:

"Don't seem just right to have Mattie's father pay all that bill.

"S'pose I'll have to pay my share. Don't exactly know how to portion it off. If I only knew how much her teeth were decayed when I married her!"

Decidedly Correct.

Teacher—"Now, my boy, tell me what animals are best protected by nature from the ravages of winter?"

My Boy—"Those that live on the line of the equator, sir."—Puck.

Written for THE BLADE. Copyright 1892.

Our Serial Story.

By IRVING BACHELLER.

CHAPTER III—CONTINUED.

O'Darrow met him at the top of the third flight and showed him into a large room in the rear of the house. It was sumptuously furnished, but its handsome fittings were tumbled about in wild disorder. There was an alcove at one side of the room, over which hung great portieres of old tapestry.

"You, see," said O'Darrow, in a threatening tone, drawing a dagger and pointing at a brace of pistols that lay on a dressing case, "I am armed and you had better try no tricks here."

"I trust you do not doubt the honesty of my motives," said Burton, feeling a little resentment at the rudeness of his host.

"That's right; show a little spirit. Curse me if you like, but don't give me any of your fool talk." O'Darrow spoke in a milder tone than before, as if he had discovered the ring of true manhood in Burton's words and was inclined to respect it.

"I can stand anything but a reflection upon my honor," was the reply.

"Egad! I like you better. We shall get along very well, I think," exclaimed O'Darrow, as if pleased by Burton's remark. "You spoke," he continued, lowering his voice until it broke into a hoarse whisper, "of a man who tried to take my life. Tell me what you know about him."

"It is not much. A short time ago I saw a man of the name of Recker"—

"Wait!" O'Darrow demanded, with an impatient gesture, as he stepped nervously to the dressing case, and, taking up an opium pipe, began to prepare a pill for smoking. Having cooked it for a moment over a spirit lamp, he deftly thrust it into his pipe and lay down upon the bed holding the sputtering mass of opium close upon the flame of the lamp that rested on a table beside him.

"Proceed, proceed!" he said impatiently, as he inhaled the smoke.

Burton related the story that Recker had told in Mr. Groverman's garret. O'Darrow listened intently to every word of it. The pipe fell from his hand upon the floor as soon as the opium was consumed; the stern expression on his face gradually softened into one of eager interest; his eyes grew larger and shone with an unnatural lustre in the brilliant light.

"Is that all?" he whispered, turning his eyes slowly toward Burton after the last word of the strange recital had been spoken.

"First, let me ask you if Recker's story is true?"

"True? Yes, it is true." O'Darrow whispered, staring into the face of the visitor.

"Have you told the police?"

"The police! Who should trust them? They are a lot of knaves."

"Have you ever suspected that it was Recker himself who assaulted you?"

"Do you see that long cut?" O'Darrow whispered, leaning forward and pointing to the scar upon his temple.

"Yes."

"That was the beginning of it. I was coming back from England ten years ago when it happened. I was aboard a steamer in midocean. I could not sleep nights. The moment I went to bed I would lay thinking, thinking. The wind was blowing hard the night I got that scar. It always made me more restless to hear the wind howl. Listen; can you hear it whistling now?"

There was a moment of silence, during which the wind could be heard in a low plaintive cry as it swept over the roof.

"Damn that sound!" he continued, scowling angrily. It always sets me sighing. That night I lay listening to the wind in the cordage until I could stand it no longer. I rose and dressed myself, as I had done before every night since the beginning of the voyage, went up to the hurricane deck and sat down alone and looked out upon the sea. The moon was shining and I could discern the glimmer of its light far off on the rolling waste of water. The cold seemed to stare down upon me as if they were the eyes of God. I had sat for a long time nursing my misery when suddenly a strange hand touched my shoulder. I looked up. A man stood beside me. The moon went under a cloud so that I could not see his face. He leaned over me and peered into my eyes without speaking. His manner was not unfriendly and I did not recognize him or suspect his purpose. Suddenly he straightened up and pointed out upon the water. I rose to my feet, trembling with a childish and unaccountable fear of the man beside me.

"'Jump!' he whispered, turning quickly toward me.

"I saw the meaning of his horrible suggestion and clung nervously to the ship's rail, sick with terror.

"'Jump!' he shouted impatiently. 'Your life has cursed me and all your friends. Jump! I tell you. The agony will be over in a moment.'

O'Darrow sank back upon his pillow and closed his eyes, as if the thought of that dread command had quite unnerved him. Presently he took a sip of brandy from a bottle that sat upon his dressing case and then proceeded with his narrative.

"The man spoke in loud and angry tones. I knew he meant to do me harm, but I dared not turn to run from him. He gave a sudden spring, but laid firm hold upon me and dragged me toward the stern of the ship. I struggled vainly to free myself. I called loudly for help as I wrestled with him, but no voice broke feebly upon the wind. He lifted me in his arms with the strength of a giant and swung me over the ship's side. I clung to him and caught the railing with my heel, and fought him back upon the deck. Again and again he came at me against the rail and every time I beat him back, struggling with the fierceness of a tiger. Suddenly my pistol dropped from my pocket upon the deck. I had not thought of it until he endeavored to reach the weapon, but my assailant was quicker than I. Stepping backward with the pistol in his hand he took aim and fired. I felt the sting of the bullet and fell unconscious. When I opened my eyes again I was lying in a New York hospital. No one knew who had assaulted me, but I have seen him three times since then. He comes like a ghost, cannot keep him out,'" said O'Darrow in a deep whisper, staring wildly about the room. "See," he continued, rising and pointing to some marks upon the wall. "those are bullet holes. There are one, two, three, four of them and two more over here, making six times that I have shot at him in this room, but I have not yet been able to wound him mortally. He is quick and clever, and somehow he takes me unawares. The last time he would have killed me had I not fled from the house whence he only followed me to the door."

"Have you made no effort to apprehend him?" Burton asked.

"Yes, that night I ran to the station house and reported the occurrence to the police. They came and searched the premises, but found no trace of him. Every day and night for six months I had an officer concealed here, but what's the use? We did not see my enemy, and for all I know he may be dead. The police did nothing but rob and annoy me. They are a lot of fools and blackguards. God save me from their hands."

"And you describe the man who has followed you? How does he look?" Burton ventured to inquire.

"Yes, he is tall, and his face is terrible to look at. His eyes are dark, and they shine like balls of fire in the night." O'Darrow stopped suddenly and covered his face with his hands.

"And you do not know the man?" Burton asked, after a moment of silence.

"Know him! This is idle talk." O'Darrow continued. "It can do you no good, my man, and for me the subject is not a pleasant one."

"Is there no respect in which I can be of service to you—that is the point I wish to get at," Burton answered, his kindly heart now full of pity for the man before him.

"Ah, can you be of service? That has the right sound," said O'Darrow, rubbing his head as if lost in meditation. "By heavens, sir! I believe you are an honest man. He rose to his feet and seated himself in a chair close to Burton. "If you will believe it, sir, I haven't a friend in the world, but God knows it would take me long to count my enemies. Through all these troubles no man has ever come and offered help. Well, it is no wonder. In all my life I have known but one man I was willing to trust, and he has robbed me. I have relatives and property in England, but, sir, I wouldn't cross the ocean again to save my soul. I know that man would follow me, and some moment when I least expected it he would throw me into the sea. No, I shall never take the chance of meeting him again on the water. But if I could get some man to go for me—some honest man—he could save me at least a hundred thousand pounds. Tell me, young man, if it be possible for you to undertake such a mission?"

O'Darrow turned toward his guest with an impatient gesture.

"You can find others who will serve you better on a business errand," said Burton, and men who would be glad to go. But I'll have none of the knaves. I think I would like you, if there is no deception in your looks. I am a rich man and my money is as good as any. Why will you not hear my proposition?"

"What is the nature of the business?" Burton asked.

"Oh! it is honest enough; have no fear of that, my boy. Much money is due me there in England. The rascals will not pay it. Hang their crooked souls! I believe my lawyer has been in league with them. I want some one to go and collect the money. I will pay you well to serve me, and mind, if you do it faithfully, until I die you shall never need a dollar. Tell me, sir, will you go?"

"I will let you know to-morrow."

"To-morrow, to-morrow," said the unhappy man, with a sigh of disappointment. "It is a miserable word. All my life I have been waiting on the morrow. I shall feel better to-morrow. I shall have this thing or that thing settled and off my mind to-morrow. It is a liar—I do not trust it."

Burton rose to go.

"I can call and give you my answer at 10 o'clock," said he.

"Make it 1 o'clock; we can go somewhere and lunch together."

O'Darrow took the lamp and proceeded to the stairway in advance of his guest.

"I wonder that you choose to live alone in this great house," said Burton, as they descended the stairs.

"To be with you," exclaimed O'Darrow, his deep voice echoing mournfully through the great hall. And in the moment of silence that followed every deserted chamber round about them seemed to repeat the words. "To hell with it!" And every statue that the light revealed stood in attitude of solemn approval.

"It cost me a million dollars," O'Darrow continued as he led the way. "It has been a curse to me. I would be happier in a hovel. Built it to please

the room, his face glowing with passion, "there is a kind of love that outlives a man's strength and honor and reason and life. Have you never felt it?"

"Yes; only in my case," said Burton, "the poverty was on my side and the parents have stood in the way of our happiness, but I have not—I have not yet abandoned hope."

"I wish you luck, but ten to one they will marry her to some scapegrace whom she won't care a fig for in spite of you. In these days they make merchandise of the most sacred things. But the devil take me! I'm turning preacher. Would it be wise, think you, for me to marry again?"

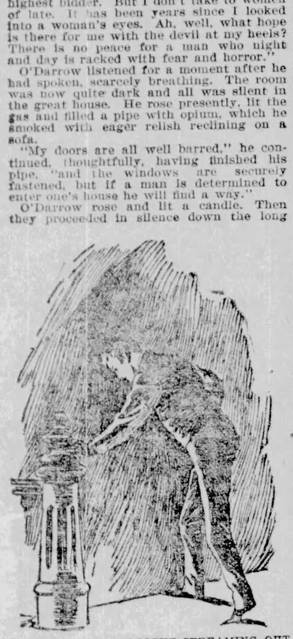
"Your life would be happier, I have no doubt, with a wife to share this great house with you," said Burton.

"I do not believe it. I had the devil for a wife before; I might have no better luck again. I could marry, and within a fortnight, too, if I would, wreck that I am. Egad, there are a thousand men in this city ready to sell their daughters to the highest bidder. But I don't take to women of late. It has been years since I looked into a woman's eyes. Ah, well, what hope is there for me with the devil at my heels? There is no peace for a man who night and day is racked with fear and horror."

O'Darrow listened for a moment after he had spoken, scarcely breathing. The room was now quite dark and all was silent in the great house. He rose presently, lit the gas and filled a pipe with opium, which he smoked with eager relish reclining on a sofa.

"My doors are all well barred," he continued, thoughtfully, having finished his pipe, "and the windows are securely fastened, but if a man is determined to enter one's house he will find a way."

O'Darrow rose and lit a candle. Then they proceeded in silence down the long



HE COULD SEE THE LIGHT STREAMING OUT OF THE DOOR.

stairway to the first floor and began to inspect the doors and windows on all sides of the house. O'Darrow stopped at each one and tried it with anxious care. The fastenings seemed to be secure and they shortly returned to the library. Lat in the evening Burton was shown to his bed in a room adjoining that in which he had his first interview with O'Darrow. He retired at once and in spite of his nervousness shortly fell asleep. In the dead of night he was suddenly awakened by a loud shout that echoed shrilly through the great house. He sat up in bed and listened. He could hear voices and the tramp of feet below stairs. The master of the house was evidently receiving some visitor, for there were two men talking. He could hear the gruff, base voice of O'Darrow and the milder tones of the other, but he could not distinguish their words. It was probably some acquaintance who knew his habit of keeping late hours. But it might be the dreaded enemy of whom O'Darrow had spoken.

Burton rose out of bed and walked stealthily through the dark hall to the top of the stairway. Two flights below him he could see light streaming out of the library door upon the staircasing. They were evidently sitting in that room, and he was now within easy hearing of their talk.

"Don't touch me," O'Darrow shouted suddenly. "Stare at me and grin in my face if it pleases you, but don't lay those cursed hands upon me."

"Tush!" said the visitor. "There's no occasion for loud talk. We'll disturb the guest if you are not careful."

"Oh, he's asleep," O'Darrow answered, his deep voice contrasting sharply with the tense treble of the other. "come now, settle the matter by some sort of gamble. Let us throw the dice to see whether I owe you all or nothing."

O'Darrow's visitor answered in a whisper, and then there was a moment of silence broken only by the rattling of the dice.

"Hard luck! hard luck!" said O'Darrow after his first throw.

Burton could hear him muttering curses and grinding his teeth as if the rage of ill luck were on him while he scattered the dice a second and third time upon the table.

"That's not so bad!" said he, "not so bad after all. Drain your black eyes! Let's see you beat it."

Then his visitor took the box and shook it furiously for quite half a minute. The rattling of the ivory cubes seemed to fill the house with an ominous clamor. Suddenly they fell upon the table.

"What!" O'Darrow exclaimed. "Would you send me to hell? Hold in your luck a little."

His visitor made no answer, but shook the dice again and shortly brought them down with a bang.

"Lost! My God, why don't you strike me dead and done with it?" O'Darrow shouted fiercely. Then he uttered curses charged with terrible passion and seemed to be smiting the table with his fists.

"You must wait upon me," said he presently in a calmer tone, "I promise that I will pay you some time, but not now, not now. I'll give you any sort of bond, but you must give me time."

"Your word is sufficient, O'Darrow," said the other. "I have never known you to break your word, though you've broken bank beyond counting, and run with all the rest. It's odd that you have saved this one remnant of honor, isn't it?"

"Nonsense," said O'Darrow. "I'll give you a note of hand due in one year."

There was a short interval of silence, after which the two men crossed the floor of the library and went whispering down the stairway. Burton returned to his room and, throwing open a window, looked out upon the darkness. The sky was overcast and at first his eye could not fathom the inky depths of air below him. After peering down for a moment he could distinguish a dark figure leaning against the parapet in the floor of the terrace. The sound of footsteps were heard approaching in the street, it lay down upon the ground, so as not to be seen by the passer. For a long time Burton stood watching this figure, unable to make out what manner of human being it was, and at length retired to his bed again, but with no better opinion of the strange man with whom fate had brought him into such intimate association. Next morning he was awakened by a loud rap at his door and the voice of O'Darrow calling him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FEMININE SCHOOL OF FICTION.

(Instruction in the art of novel writing is to be given to ladies in each number of Atalanta for the ensuing year, and a "school of fiction" is thus to be established.)

Here is a schema of undoubted utility,
Which with unanimous praise we should greet;
Ladies will turn, with the greatest facility,
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Damsels of fashion feel no hesitation in
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They will be taught whether notices flattering
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Methods for heroes to gain the enjoyment of
Riches and fame will be studied in full;
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How to describe with minuteness the scenery,
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Whether, when villains pay punishment plenary,
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How the detective will cleverly hit upon
Pieces of evidence nobody saw;
How, too, her Majesty's judges will sit upon
Cases (in novels) regardless of law.

This, and more, also, each maid of ability
Quickly will learn by this excellent plan;
And let the editors look with tranquillity
Into a future like this—if they can!

—St. James Gazette.

Dog Language.

Little Johnny—Dogs don't need to talk, 'cause any one can understand their bark.

Visitor—Can you?

Little Johnny—Easy as rollin' off a log. When my dog is at the door and barks, that means he wants to get in; if he's inside the door and barks, that means he wants to get out.

Visitor—Humph! Suppose he is half inside and half outside and barks, what does that mean?

Little Johnny—That means that there's a bigger dog than him in our yard.—Good News.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

A valuable "Descriptive List of Novels and Tales Dealing With Life in France" has been compiled and published by W. M. Griswold, A. B. To those interested for any purpose whatever in France and French people this little pamphlet is a bonanza in the way of information about the literature of the country.

"Handbook of Literary Curiosities," by William S. Walsh, author of "Faust: The Poem and the Legend," etc., is published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. The author says that primarily the work was written to amuse, and a part of it appeared in magazines, but the subject grew upon his hands until it reached its present valuable form.

"The Principles of Ethics," by Borden P. Bowne, professor of philosophy in Boston University, is published by Harper & Brothers, of Franklin Square, New York city. The work is a scholarly and elegant one, and is an introduction to fundamental moral ideas and priciples rather than a detailed discussion of specific duties and virtues.

"An Affair of Honor," by Alice Weber, author of "When I'm a Man," "The Old House in the Square," etc., is a very pretty story for the young, most charmingly written. J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia, publishes the book in a pretty blue and gold binding. The illustrations are by Emily J. Harding, and are very fine.

Harper & Brothers, of Franklin Square, New York, publish a very handsome volume of the "Boy Travellers," Part XIII. The author, Thomas W. Knox, conducts the young tourists over Central Europe in his usual entertaining fashion.

"Weiland, or The Transformation," by Charles Brockden Brown, is a handsome volume published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 43 East Tenth street, New York. It is a new edition of a work by an author who made a remarkable impression on the early literature of the century in the United States, as the friend and co-worker of Washington Irving. His works will be read with interest.

"Almost Fourteen," by Mortimer A. Warren, is a wise, practical and beautifully written little book for parents to give to their children. Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York, publishers.

"Short Talks on Character Building," by G. T. Howerston, is published by Fowler & Wells company, of 27 East Twenty-first street, New York. Mr. Howerton has taken up his pen as a practical observer and student of life. A teacher, he has been a student of the young, and with the aid of the best known system of observation.

A very handsomely bound volume, entitled "Englishman's Haven," by W. J. Gordon, is published by D. Appleton & Co., of New York. In the preface the author describes his book to be "the story of Louisbourg, that Key of the Empire, which, owing to the consequences of its fall is one of the most notable of the world's dead cities. Founded, fortified, captured, and destroyed all within a life-time, its history would be sufficiently remarkable even without the prospect of the new town's future."

From Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York, comes "My Uncle and My Cure," a charmingly written and charmingly illustrated book portraying modern French life. The translation, which is very fine, is made by Ernest Redwood, from the French of Jean de la Brete.

D. Appleton & Co., of New York, publish a pretty story of the New York newsboys. The book, which is handsomely bound in green cloth, is written by W. O. Stoddard, and is entitled "The Battle of New York."

"An Earthly Paragon" is a charming little story written by Eva Wilder McGlasson and published by Harper & Bros., of Franklin Square, New York, in a pretty cover of violet and silver.

D. Appleton & Co., of New York, publish "Along the Florida Reef," by Chas. Frederick Holder, LL. D. It is an adventurous story, which every boy will read with unalloyed pleasure. The characters are sketched directly from nature, and are most effectively produced.

"God's Fool—a Koopstad Story," by Maarten Maarteens, author of the "Sin of Joost Avelingh," is published by D. Appleton & Co., of New York.

From D. Appleton & Co., of New York, comes "Man and the Glacial Period," the sixty-ninth volume of the International Scientific series. G. Frederick Wright is the very talented author of this book.

"Scarabaeus, the Story of an African Beetle," is a highly interesting story, the authors of which are the Marquise Clara Lanza and James Clarence Harvey. The characters are strongly drawn, the plot well developed, the style good. It is a story well worth reading, and is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 43 East Tenth street, New York.

"Macleod of Dare," by William Black, is one of the author's prettiest stories, republished by Harper & Bros., of Franklin Square, New York.

"My Flirtations" is a prettily bound and prettily written little story, of which the author is Margaret Wynman. The illustrations which are very fine are by J. Bernard Partridge. J. B. Lippincott Company, publishers, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Along New England Roads," by W. C. Prime, LL. D., author of "I Go a-Fishing," is a collection of very readable letters collected from the New York Journal of Commerce, in which they had formerly been published, and are now edited by Harper & Bros., of Franklin Square, New York.

From Harper & Bros., of Franklin Square, New York, comes George Wm. Curtis's lovely little story of "Prue and I," in a dainty binding of green silk and silver.

From J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia, comes a prettily written paper-covered novel, "Gold of Pleasure," by George Parsons Lathrop.

From Lee & Shepard, Boston, comes "Sun Prints in Sky Tints," the annual gift book by Prene C. Jerome, so well known and popular for her beautiful work in "Nature's Hallelujah," "The Song of the Blue Bird," and others. In this volume the studies and sketches are reproduced in blue prints, and the selected poems also appear printed in blue. Among the poets represented are Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Emily Dickinson, Helen Gray Gone and others equally popular.

From J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia, comes "Barbara Dering," a sequel to "The Quick or The Dead," by Amelie Rives. Unfortunately, however, this last work does not compare favorably with her former writings. True, much of the author's talent is to be found in "Barbara Dering," but the average is poor. The story is not pleasant, for certainly the two characters whose love for each other is the main theme of the book are thoroughly selfish.

"The Preacher's Daughter," one of Amelia E. Barr's charming stories, is published by Bradley & Woodruff, of Boston. It is a pretty story of the domestic life of Yorkshire people, simply and daintily told.

A very handsomely bound and illustrated volume, entitled "The Story of Columbus," is written by Elizabeth Eggleston Seeyle, and edited with an introduction by Edward Eggleston, D. Appleton & Co., of New York, publishers.

"Prince Serebeyani" is an historical novel of the times of Ivan, the Terrible, and of the conquest of Siberia. The book is translated from the Russian of Count Alexis Tolstoi, by Jeremiah Curtin. Dodd, Mead & Company, publishers, New York.

"The Story of Sicily, Phoenician, Greek and Roman," by Edward A. Freeman, is a very beautifully bound and illustrated book. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West Twenty-third street, New York.

"Children, Their Models and Critics," by Auretta Roys Aldrich, is published by Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, N. Y., in a dainty little binding of silver and green. The author has devoted herself chiefly to the discussion of the need of carefulness during the very early years of childhood, as the vital ones for consistent and successful character-building.

From Harper & Brothers, of Franklin Square, New York, comes a prettily told story by Walter Besant, entitled "The Ivory Gate." It is a story of English life with a very charming heroine.

Edwin Checkley's "Natural Method of Physical Training" is published by William C. Bryant & Co., Brooklyn, N. Y. The book lays emphasis on forms of exercise that do not interfere with the ordinary routine of life, and on methods of reducing flesh without dieting or apparatus; points out the bearing local exercise has on dyspepsia; has a special chapter and notes on physical training for women; discusses the physical development of children and supplements the text with numerous illustrations.

"The Desire of Beauty" is a charming little book, written by Theodore Child, published by Harper & Brothers, New York. The book is upon aesthetic culture and most cleverly written, the topics treated being, "The Solitude of the Soul;" "Joy of Art;" "Education of the Eye;" "Invention of Beauty;" "The Error of Realism."

"Americanisms and Briticisms, with Other Essays on Other Isms," is brought out in a dainty little volume by Harper & Brothers. The book opens with an excellent portrait of the author, Brander Matthews, whose crisp and clever style is to be found here at its best.

"Roland Graeme, Knight, a Novel of Our Time," by Agnes Maude Machar, is published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, of New York. The author has given here a delightful story—in motive, in spirit and in the natural flow of its narrative. It will give wholesome ideas to both employers and employed, if they will but read it.

"In Old St. Stephen's," by Jeanie Drake, is a charming little paper-covered story published by D. Appleton, 2 Bond street, New York.

A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving! of yore,
In the youth of the nation,
When the harvest had yielded its store
There was feast and oblation.
Or when danger had lifted its hand,
From the lips of the living
There ran through the length of the land
A Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving!

Our home was a wilderness then,
With the floods to enfold it.
To-day with its millions of men
We rejoice to behold it.
From the sea to the surge of the sea
We have all for a treasure;
We are blest in the promised To-be
In a manifold measure.

War flaunts not a red pennon now,
For the olive is regal;
Like birds that are twin, on one bough
Sit the dove and the eagle.
The clash of the conflict that cleft
We in sorrow remember,
But the fire of the great feud has left
In the ash scarce an ember.

For the fruit of the time of our toil;
For whate'er we have fought for;
Whether born of the brain or the soil
Be the meed we have sought for;
For the gifts we have had from his hand
Who is lord of all living,
Let there ring through the length of the land
A Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving!
—Clinton Scollard.

IN JOKEDOM.

To Miss Ruth Cleveland.

You are going to be first baby in this land,
And, dear one, if your nurse should more
strict get;
Why, don't you stand it, but rise up in
your might
And with your childish pranks her each
hour fret.
If she gets cross because you soil your bib
Send up a howl, and take a stick and
bang
Her hard, and give her to understand at
the start
That, like all babes, you're fond of bread
and jam.

Still She Does It.

"So, you threw a knife at your wife," said the police justice, "you scoundrel, prisons were made for the likes of you."

"But, your Honor," said the prisoner, "I had sufficient cause. My wife and I have been married for ten years, and every day during that time I have told her not to put sugar in my coffee, and this morning she—"

"Prisoner discharged," said the judge.

The Wrong Kind of Pasture.

He was a very seedy looking chap. He shambled into the editor's office and, drawing a well-thumbed manuscript from his pocket, said: "Will you kindly cast your critical eye over this?"

It was the editor's busy day and he was writing furiously, paying no attention to the proffered MS., and without looking up from his work, said, "What can I do for you?"

"Sir," replied the seedy looking chap, "for 14 years I have been funny man for the Side-Splitting Gazette, and I am looking for a new field to labor in."

"Apply next door," said the editor politely.

The seedy chap thanked him profusely, but when he went to look at the next door he found a real estate agent's office.

Then Lynch Him.

"I wouldn't care to be Lawyer Browne on judgment day. He'll be in the soup."

"No, he won't; Browne's smart. He'll get an adjournment of his case till next day and then there won't be any next day."—Brooklyn Life.

Weather in a CoffeeCup.

To discover the weather secrets of the coming six hours or so, all you have to do is to drop two lumps of "best loaf" exactly into the center of a cup filled with coffee and milk in just proportions, and then to watch the surface of that refreshing beverage. Gaseous bubbles will presently arise and gather together in a group or groups. If they make a sudden rush to the side of the cup "much rain" will be the order of the day. Should their eccentric movement be performed with stately deliberation, "showery" will be the word. If, however, they retain their central station, slowly rotating until they burst, the barometer that does not indicate "set fair," may be assumed not to know its business.

Phenomena of a British Coal Mine.

A newly opened coal mine near Manchester, England, lies at the great depth of about 1,000 yards, and the boring presents the curious phenomenon of passing down from one seam of coal to another one 400 yards geologically higher. This is due to a reversed fault, by which the seams are thrown into this remarkable relative position. At the bottom of the mine the temperature is 84 degrees Fahr., which is unexpectedly low, and the barometer stands three inches higher than at the surface.

Mr. Herman Hicks
Of Rochester, N. Y.

Deaf for a Year
Caused by
Catarrh in the Head

Catarrh being a CONSTITUTIONAL disease, requires a CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it:

"Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I entirely lost my hearing and was deaf for more than a year. I tried various things to cure it, and had physicians, but no improvement was apparent. **I could distinguish no sound.** I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist, when some one suggested that Hood's Sarsaparilla might do me some good. I began taking it without the expectation of any lasting help. To my **surprise and great joy** I found when I had taken three bottles that my **hearing was returning.** I kept on till I had taken three more. It is now over a year and I can **hear perfectly well.** I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this **a remarkable case,** and recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to all who have catarrh." HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

UNCLE SAM'S LIBRARY

BE COMPLETED IN THREE YEARS.

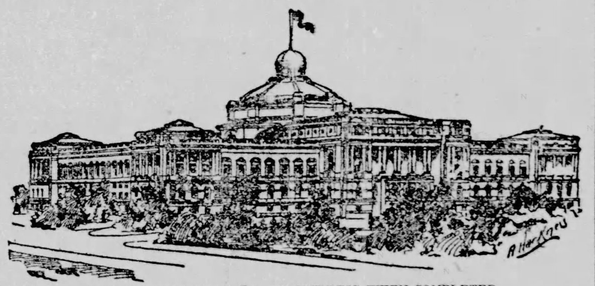
More Extensive Than Any Similar Structure in the World—Compared With Other Buildings—New Collections to Be Added.

The illustration here given is an accurate reproduction of the latest and final drawing of the new Congressional library at Washington, prepared a few days ago in the office of Col. Bernard R. Green, superintendent of construction, embodying all the changes in the plans for the exterior ornamentation, and showing exactly how the structure will appear eighteen months hence, when the outside work, if all goes well, is expected to be finished. No further alterations will be made, according to the present intention, in any of the outward details as here represented, and the building will be turned over to the government precisely in the form delineated in the illustration.

Compared with all other great library structures in the world this building will be by long odds the largest, noblest and most beautiful ever erected for the purpose of a national repository for books and will in every way deserve to become, as it doubtless will become, the pride and ornament of America as a treasury of science, learning, culture and intellectual wealth, inestimable in value to the whole English-speaking race. It will cost $6,000,000, and will cover 111,000 square feet of ground. The State, War and Navy cost $11,000,000, and occupies an area of only 90,032 square feet, the greater cost having been occasioned by the greater compactness and consequent expensiveness of the interior arrangements. The British Museum library covers 97,200 and the Royal library of Bavaria at Munich 99,000 square feet.

Its Contents.

The collection that will be housed within it—now stowed away in more or



NEW GOVERNMENT LIBRARY BUILDING WHEN COMPLETED.

less chaotic confusion in that portion of the Capitol alloted to the library of Congress—already ranks sixth in point of size with the largest literary collections in the world, all of which have required centuries for their assembling. It embraces to-day 675,000 books, 220,000 pamphlets, 15,000 bound volumes of newspapers, and an immense budget of valuable manuscripts, besides 10,000 maps and an enormous array of engravings, photographs, photogravures, lithographs, chromos, prints, drawings, musical compositions and periodicals of all descriptions. In the great aggregation, covering all the varied fields of science, jurisprudence, biography and history, are thousands of rare old volumes and manuscripts of priceless worth.

Some Priceless Gems.

Among these gems are:

A copy of the first printed edition of Plato's works, published in Latin at Venice in 1491.

A manuscript copy of the Latin Bible on vellum, dating from the middle of the thirteenth century, of Italian origin, embellished with countless miniature paintings and illuminated initial letters purchased for $2,000 at the sale of the Perkins library in 1873.

A copy of Cranmer's English Bible, printed in London, in 1540; Sallust's "Conspiracy of Catiline" in English, printed at London in 1541, with autograph of Oliver Cromwell.

A first edition of the King James' English Bible, published in 1611.

Several rare first edition copies of Shakespeare, folio, printed in 1623.

A first edition of Milton's "Paradise Lost," folio.

A first edition of Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," 1620.

A first edition of Isaac Walton's "Complete Angler."

A copy of John Eliot's Indian Bible, printed at Cambridge, Mass., in 1663.

A first American edition of Burns's poems, with autograph of Alexander Wilson, the ornithologist.

Several notable black letter editions of the early English writers.

A valuable collection of early voyages to America and narratives of travelers to various parts of America, printed in all the languages of Europe.

A complete file of the official London Gazette, from its beginning in 1665—the only complete file in America.

A complete file of the daily London Times from 1795.

A complete file of the French Moniteur from its beginning in 1789.

A complete file of the German Allgemeine Zeitung from 1798.

Complete files of numerous Confederate newspapers published during the civil war period, some printed on wall paper, straw paper, etc.

Compared with our Congressional library, the great libraries of Europe rank thus, in round numbers:

La Bibliotheque Nationale, Paris, 2,500,000 volumes.

The British Museum, London, 2,000,000.

The Royal Library of Russia at St. Petersburg, 1,200,000.

The Royal Library of Bavaria at Munich, 12,000,000.

The Royal Library of Germany at Berlin, 1,000,000.

Library at Strassburg, 700,000.

Library of Goettingen University, 600,000.

Library at Dresden, 600,000.

La Biblioteca Nacional, Madrid, 500,000.

Library at Copenhagen, 600,000.

Library at Vienna, 600,000.

In this country the library next approaching the library of Congress in size and value is the Boston public library with 500,000 volumes, and next to it the library of Harvard University with 360,000, and the Astor library in New York with 300,000 volumes.

New Collections of Books.

are continually being purchased by Congress to add to the precious store of the Congressional library. A proposition is now pending to buy the historical library of the late George Bancroft of this city for $75,000. It contains 20,000 volumes, and constitutes the material collected by the distinguished historian in the preparation of his history of the United States. Among the rarities of this collection are volumes of the original papers of the "Committee on Correspondence" in the American colonies prior to the Revolution—the engine which drew the colonists together in the scheme of opposition to Great Britain, and volumes of documents and papers of the Revolutionary patriots, including Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, the Adamses, Hancock, Putnam and Lee. Another proposition is pending before Congress to purchase for $500,000 the library collected by Hubert H. Bancroft, the California historian, consisting of 60,000 books, manuscripts, maps and pamphlets, chiefly concerning the discovery, settlement and development of the Pacific coast.

Within Three Years and a Half.

The expectation of the engineers in charge is to have the library building completed and ready for occupancy in three years and a half, the last two years to be consumed in finishing and fitting up the interior. The establishment will be under roof, however, in a year and a half. At present the state of the work on the superstructure, after four years of building, is highly satisfactory. Good progress has been made. The outside granite walls are now raised around the building to the second story of the main entabulature, most of the court walls are up, the "book stacks" in the interior are nearly completed and the central dome of the rotunda is ready for its skylight roof.

The Materials,

which have been used and will be used in the erection of the building are from far-scattered localities. The granite was all contracted for in advance, and comes from Concord, N. H., and from Granite, Md. The structural iron has been mostly made at Phoenixville, Pa., and at Trenton, N. J., and the iron of the central dome, which has been manufactured at Indianapolis, Ind. At least 25,000,000 bricks will be used in all, and all are to be made within the limits of Washington. The square tiles that will be used for flooring will come from Western Massachusetts and Vermont. The white enameled bricks that line the interior courts have been brought from Leeds, England, no bricks of that particular kind having been procurable from American brick manufacturers at the time the contract was entered into.

In Mr. Greene's Office.

The office of Mr. Bernard R. Greene, Gen. T. Casey's personal agent in charge of the construction, at the northeast corner of the library inclosure, is the nerve center of the whole work. There all contracts are made, workmen engaged and paid, plans and designs perfected and executed, and the entire processs of building supervised and directed. An interesting thing to be seen there is a collection of enormous blueprint photographs, taken from week to week since the building was begun, illustrating all the various steps and stages of construction and forming a unique graphic history of the work. Anybody can see this collection upon application to Col. Greene.

The Advantages to Be Gained.

With the occupation of the splendid new edifice three years hence the library of Congress is certain to receive a new lease of life and a tremendous impetus in every direction. The magnificence of the receptacle will lead Americans everywhere to take pride in the library as an institution and will serve as a perpetual invitation to them to make a present of valuable additions to the library the recipient of donations with which their names may be permanently identified. Through the influence and instrumentality of this great library also Washington will become the Mecca of the student, the author, the historian and the scientist, as well as the resort of statesmen and politicians, being the seat of government, and the library, in conjunction with the Smithsonian Institution, the National Museum, the patent office and the naval observatory, will confer on the national capital the additional proud distinction of being a lasting center of intellectual activity and research.

AINSWORTH R. SPOFFORD, LIBRARIAN OF CONGRESS.

CATARRH IN CHILDREN

For over two years my little girl's life was made miserable by a case of Catarrh. The discharge from the nose was large, constant and very offensive. Her eyes became inflamed, the lids swollen and very painful. After trying various remedies, I gave her S.S.S. The first bottle seemed to aggravate the disease, but the symptoms soon abated, and in a short time she was cured.

DR. L. B. RITCHEY, Mackey, Ind.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHERS, **and especially nursing mothers, need the strengthening support and help that comes with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, insures healthy, vigorous offspring, and**

promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. It is an invigorating tonic made especially for women, perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system, as it regulates and promotes all the natural functions and never conflicts with them.

The "Prescription" builds up, strengthens and cures. In all the chronic weaknesses and disorders that afflict women, it is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

For every case of Catarrh which they cannot cure, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy agree to pay $500 in cash. You're cured by its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties, or you're paid.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Barber's Pole.

W. D. W., Toledo, O.: During the Middle Ages, it was a part of the barber's duty to bleed people. Blood-letting was considered a prime necessity, in almost all cases of illness, no matter what the disease. Besides this, it was the custom for all healthy people to have blood let several times a year, under the mistaken notion that it conserved health. From this being an important part of their duties, barbers used a pole as a sign, from the end of which was usually suspended a brass basin, used to catch the blood during vendesection. A red cloth was often wound about the pole, which was used to tie up arm before the operation began. In order to regulate the flow of blood. From this it was but a step to have the pole painted white and red, and this became the barber's symbol, after the advance of medical knowledge caused them to cease bloodletting as a part of their occupation. The addition of the blue stripe was made in America, probably because the national colors are red, white and blue.

The Telephone.

J. N. E., Calnsville, Tenn.: The telephone is the adaptation of electricity, in connection with sound, as we know for many years. The result was obtained by several independent experimenters almost simultaneously. For a long time it has been known that sound could be conveyed by means of a string or wire, but the knowledge was practically useless until the present inventions were utilized. The electric telephone now in general use all over the world, is an apparatus by means of which articulate sounds produced at one end of an electric wire are reproduced at the other extremity. It depends for its action on the undulation of an electric current. A diaphragm responding to the acoustic vibrations caused by the voice of the speaker, is connected with another diaphragm thrown into similar vibrations by the action of the electric current, so that the spoken words are in a sense transmitted, and audible at a distant station.

Oregon Electors of 1876.

J. D. C., Farmington, Mass.: The names of the electors from Oregon in 1876, with the exception of Cronin and Watts, cannot now be recalled by us. The majority in the state that year, for the Hayes electoral ticket, was 547. Watts, one of the Hayes electors chosen, was a United States officer when he was elected, and thus disqualified. The Democratic governor, Grover, issued a certificate of election to Cronin, the highest Tilden elector. The Hayes electors refused to serve with Cronin, and elected a third Hayes elector, as they were entitled to do by law; while Cronin, by reason of their refusal to serve with him, appointed two other electors. These two voted for Hayes. There were thus two returns, one certified to by the secretary of state, of Oregon, the other by the governor. The matter came before the Electoral Commission, which, by a vote of 8 to 7, declared the three Hayes electors, the legal electors of the state.

Our Public Lands.

W. O., Toledo, O.: The following states and territories contain government lands, surveyed and unsurveyed: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Idaho, Kansas, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, South Dakota, Wisconsin, Washington, Wyoming, Alaska, Arizona, Indian Territory, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Utah. The above is of a very general nature and affords no index to the disposable volume of land remaining. It includes Indian and other public reservations, school lands, etc. The area of lands in the unsurveyed portion of the public domain suitable for homes, and subject to settlement, is of comparatively small proportions.

"Majority" and "Plurality."

L. S. H., Jollytown, Pa.: The terms "majority" and "plurality" are often confounded. When used in connection with elections, majority means the vote which one candidate receives over all competing candidates for the same office. By plurality, in the same sense is meant the number of votes one candidate receives over any other competing candidate, but not over all others. For instance, suppose the vote of a town for mayor stood: Smith, Rep., 510; Brown, Dem., 490; Jones, Proh., 35. Then Smith has a plurality of 20 votes over Brown, but no majority over all, as he has less than half the votes cast. A man can have a majority only when he has more than half the votes cast for all candidates for that office.

The Vice Presidency.

W. L., Corso, Mo:—After Mr. Arthur succeeded to the Presidency, Senator David Davis, of Illinois, became president pro tempore of the United States Senate. He acted in that capacity until 1883, when he was succeeded by Senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont. After Mr. Hendricks died in 1885, Senator Sherman became president of the Senate, and was succeeded in 1887 by Senator Ingalls, of Kansas. There was no Vice President during Cleveland's term after the death of Hendricks. There is no constitutional provision for filling the office of Vice President when it becomes vacant.

Ohio Electors.

E. B., Nelsonville, O.: Ohio has as many votes in the electoral college as it has representatives and senators in congress. The state now has 21 congressmen, which with the two senators, gives her a representation of 23 in the electoral college. Congressional representation is fixed according to the population. The last change in Ohio's representation was made after the census of 1880, when one additional congressman was added. The census of 1890 did not show sufficient increase in population to warrant the addition of any representatives.

Pensioners of Two Wars.

W. L., Corso, Mo.: On June 30, 1891, there were 676,166 pensioners of the late war on the rolls of the Pension bureau. At the same time there were 16,379 surviving pensioners of the Mexican war, and 6,970 widows of soldiers of the Mexican war on the rolls.

Miscellaneous.

G. B., Jonesville, Mich.: H. C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie Co., (limited) is a Democrat, according to the best information at command.

———, Chickaska, I. T., informs The Blade that there is plenty of land open to homesteading in Cheyenne and Arapahoe counties, opened to settlement last spring, in Oklahoma.

A. S., Kendall, Mich.: None of the clerks in the department at Washington are appointed by the President. The heads of departments are selected by him, and the subordinates are chosen by them.

———: A soldier's pension stops at his death, but if the widow so desires she can, by application, secure a widow's pension of $8 per month She can not, however, continue to draw her pension after his death.

M. W. W., Bettsville, O.: By "additional," as it occurs in the report of pensions granted, published in The Blade, is meant an additional amount for other disabilities, granted to persons already drawing pensions.

A. F., Ship, O.: The World's Fair buildings were not planned by any individual architect, but by an architectural board, which is a part of the World's Fair commission. The state buildings were designed by order of the commissioners for the different states.

M. B. H.: The variety of bay-tree you speak of is undoubtedly the common myrtle (myrtle communis). It grows in the Mediterranean region and, as you say, its leaves were formerly used to flavor many dishes. The aromatic berries are a tonic and stimulant. You did not give your address, as you should have done.

E. P. H., Wellington, Kan.: Several of the states allowed their soldiers in the field, during the civil war, to vote for state officers at regular elections, and for President in 1864. The matter of allowing them to vote was a question to be settled by the legislatures of the different states, but only five or six availed themselves of the opportunity.

J. H., Aumsville, Oregon: President Lincoln had two private secretaries, John G. Nicolay and John Hay. Hay was an Indiana man, and Nicolay, before he entered upon his duties as private secretary, published the "Pike County Free Press," at Pittsfield, Ill. The quotation sent us is from "Little Breeches," which was written by Mr. Hay. You have evidently got the two men mixed.

R. B., Hickory Grove, Ky.: In answer to your question as to which is the wealthier man, Cleveland or Harrison, we will say that to the best of our knowledge President Harrison is not worth to exceed $75,000. If that Cleveland made $100,000 in a lucky speculation in Washington suburban real estate (Red Top), and since his retirement to private life has made considerable money from his law practice. Mr. Cleveland is much the wealthier man.

R. A. T., Gravelville, Minn.: Your question as to whether a boy foreign born becomes a citizen, providing his mother marries a naturalized citizen before she is 14 years of age, had better be submitted to the proper authorities on naturalization in your county. Without especially looking up the matter, we should say that in the case you cite, the boy would be required to take out papers. The proper court in your vicinity will gladly pass upon the question for you.

Effervescing waters were first made on a large scale by J. Schweppe, of Geneva, in 1789.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Patent Improved Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Book of proofs FREE by F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N.Y. Write for book of proofs.

FREE For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends, many of whom may want work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Please write name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not to be reproduced in the portrait. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one securing us more and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

In your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone in any quantity at wholesale prices. No money required in advance. WE PAY THE FREIGHT. Latest improvements. All attachments free. $50 "Arlington" Machine, $19.50 | $60 "Kenwood" Machine, $23.50
$55 "Arlington" Machine, $20.50 | $65 "Kenwood" Machine, $24.50
Self Setting Needle, Self Threading Shuttle and Automatic Bobbin Winder. We also sell Standard Singer Machines at lowest wholesale prices, $9.50, $13.50 and $17.50. Send at once for free catalogue and save money.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St., B. 311, Chicago.

I HAVE A SECRET Every woman over twenty ought to get it. "IRREGULARITY AT HOME." I'll send sealed particulars. You send a two-cent stamp with full address to "NURSE," of Box 157, Detroit, Mich. **FOR WOMEN**
IT HAS NOT FAILED.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Is It Hoarse?

L. D. D., Miss:—Ho

Talmage's Sermon.

WRONG IMPRESSION ABROAD.

The Great Empire and Its Monarch Misunderstood Because Misrepresented by International Jealousy.

Rev. Dr. Talmage fulfilled his promise that he would again speak of his visit to Russia, and correct many wrong impressions concerning that empire and its ruler. He took for his text, II. Peter ii: 10, "Presumptuous are they, self-willed, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities."

Amid a most reprehensible crew, Peter here paints by one stroke the portrait of those who delight to slash at people in authority. Now, we all have a right to criticize evil behavior, whether in high places or low, but the fact that one is high up is no proof that he ought to be brought down. It is a ligd streak of human nature now, as it was in the time of the text, a bad streak of human nature that success of any kind excites the jealous antipathy of those who can not climb the same steep. There never was a David on the throne that there was not some Absalom who wanted to get it. There never was a Christ but the world had saw and hammer ready to fashion a cross on which to assassinate him. Out of this evil spirit grow not only individual but national and international defamation. To no country has more injustice been done than to our own in days that are past. Long before Martin Chuzzlewit was printed, the literature of the world scoffed at everything American. Victor Hugo, as honest as he was unequaled in literary power, was so misinformed concerning America that he wrote: "The most singular thing is the need of whittling, with which all Americans are possessed. It is such that on Sunday they give the sailors little bits of wood, because if they did not they would whittle the ship. In court, at the most critical moment, the judge, whittling, says: 'Prisoner, are you guilty?' and the accused tranquilly responds, whittling: 'I am not guilty.'" Lord John Russell called us "A bubble-bursting nationality."

But our country has at last recovered from such caricature, and there is not a street in any city of Europe or Asia where the word "America" will not win deference. But, there is a sister nation on the other side of the sea now going through the process of international defamation. There is no country on earth so misunderstood as Russia, and no monarch more misrepresented than its emperor. Will it not be in the cause of justice if I try to set right the minds of those who compose this august assemblage and the minds of those to whom, on both sides of the ocean, these words shall come? If the slander of one person is wicked, then the slander of one hundred and twenty million people is one hundred and twenty million times more wicked. In the name of righteousness and in behalf of civilization, and for the encouragement of all those good people who have been disheartened by the misrepresentation of Russia, I now speak. But Russia is so vast a subject that to treat it in one discourse is like attempting to run Niagara Falls over one mill wheel. To my thinking that the very worst shortcoming extended me last summer by the emperor and empress and crown prince of Russia have complimented me into the advocacy of that empire, for I shall present you only authenticated facts that will reverse your opinions, if they have been antagonistic, as mine were reversed.

I went last summer to Russia with as many baleful prejudices as would make an avalanche from the mountain of fabrication which has for years been heaped up against that empire. You ask how it is possible that such appalling misrepresentation of Russia could stand. I account for it by the fact that the Russian language is to most an impassable wall. Malign the United States or malign Great Britain or Germany or France and by the next subsequent the falsehood is exposed, for we all understand English, and many of our people are familiar with German and French. But the Russian language, beautiful and easy to those born to speak it, is to most vocal organs an unpronounceable tongue, and if at St. Petersburg or Moscow any anti-Russian calumny were denied, the people of the other side of Russia would never see or hear of the denial.

What are the motives for misrepresentation? Commercial interests and international jealousy. Russia is as large as all the rest of Europe put together. Remember that a nation is only a man or a woman on a big scale. Go into any neighborhood of Europe and you will be a physician who has a small practice what he thinks of the physician who has a large practice. Ask a lawyer who has no briefs what he thinks of a lawyer who has three rooms filled with briefs. It is vain to trust the superabundant business that comes to him. Ask the minister who has a very limited audience what he thinks of the minister who has a crowded congregation. He does not Europe like Russia? Because she has enough acreage to swallow all Europe and feel she has only half a meal. Russia is as long as North and South America put together. "But," says some one, "Do you mean to charge the authors and the lecturers who have written or spoken against Russia with falsehood?" By no means. I can find in any city or town evils innumerable if you wish to discourse about them.

It is most important that this country have right ideas concerning Russia, for, among all the nations this side of Asia, Russia is America's friend. There has not been an hour in the last 75 years that the shinwreck of free institutions in America would not have called forth from all the despotisms of Europe a shout of gladness wide as earth and deep as perdition. But whoever else failed us, Russia never did, and whoever else was doubtful, Russia never was. Russia has been an old government smiled on the cradle of our government while yet in its earliest infancy. Empress Catherine of Russia, in 1776 or thereabouts, offered kindly intercession that our mother country might not go down under the cruelties of war. Again, in 1813, Russia stretched forth toward us a merciful hand. When our dreadful civil war was raging, and the two thunder clouds of Northern and Southern valor clashed, Russia practically said to the nations of Europe: "Keep your hands off and let the brave men of the North and South settle their controversy." I rehearsed some of those scenes to the Emperor last July, saying: "You were probably too young to remember the position that your father took at that time," but with quiet smile, he responded: "Oh, yes, I remember, I remember," and there was an accentuation of the words which demonstrated to me that these occurrences had often been talked of in the imperial household.

I stood on New York Battery, during the war, as I suppose many of you did, looking off through a magnificent glass upon a fleet of Russian ships. "What are they doing there?" I asked, and so every one asked: "What business have the Russian warships in our New York harbor?" Word came that another fleet of Russian ships was in San Francisco harbor. "What does this mean?" our rulers asked, but did not get immediate answer, in these two American harbors the Russian fleet seemed sound asleep. Their great mouths of iron spoke not a word, and the Russian flag, whether floating in the air or drooping by the flagstaff, made no answer to our inquisitiveness. William H. Seward, secretary of State, asked the Russian minister at Washington the meaning of those Russian ships in American waters, and got no satisfactory response. Admiral Farragut said to a Russian officer after dining in the home of that eminent politician, Thurlow Weed, that maker and unmaker of Presidents: "What are you doing here with those Russian vessels of war?" Not until the war was over was it found out that in case of foreign intervention all the guns and the last gun of those two fleets in New York and San Francisco harbors were to open in full diapason upon any foreign ship that should dare to interfere with the right of Americans, North and South, to settle their own controversy.

But for those fleets and their presence in American waters, there can be no doubt that two of the mightiest nations of Europe would have mingled in our fight. But for those two fleets the English government would have been to-day only a name in history. I declare before God and the nation that I believe Russia saved the United States of America. Last July I stood before a great throng of Russians in the embarrassing position of speaking to an audience three-fourths of which could not understand my language any more than I could understand theirs. But there were two names that they thoroughly understand as well as you understand them, and the utterance of these two names brought forth an acclamation that made the City Hall of St. Petersburg quake from foundation stone to tower, and those two names were "George Washington" and "Abraham Lincoln." Now, is it not important that we should feel right toward that mighty, that Godgiven friend of more than one hundred years? Yea, because it is a nation of more possibilities than any other except our own should we cultivate its friendship.

There is a vast realm of Russia as yet unoccupied. If the population of the rest of Europe were poured into Russia, it would be only partially occupied. After a while America will be so well populated that the tides of emigration will go the other way, and by railroads from Russia at Bering Straits—where Asia comes within thirty-six miles of joining America—millions of people will travel through Russia and Siberia, and on down through all the regions waiting for the civilization of the next century to come and culture great harvests and build mighty cities. What the United States now are on the Western Hemisphere Russia will be on the Eastern Hemisphere. Not only because of what Russia has been to our Republic, but because of what she will be, let us cease the defamation of all that pertains to that grea empire. If Russia can afford to be the friend of America, America can afford to be the friend of Russia. And now I proceed to do what I told the Emperor and the Empress and all the imperial family at the palace of Peterhof I would do if I ever got back to America, and that is to answer some of the calumnies which have been announced and reiterated and stereotyped against Russia.

Calumny the first—The Emperor and all the imperial family are in perpetual dread of assassination. They are practically prisoners in the Winter Palace, and trenches with dynamite have been found dug around the Winter Palace. They dare not venture forth, except preceded and followed and surrounded by a most elaborate military guard.

My answer to this is that I never saw a face more free from worryment than the emperor's face. The Winter Palace, around which the trenches are said to have been charged with dynamite and in which the imperial family are said to be prisoners, has never been the residence of the imperial family one moment since the present emperor has been on the throne. The Winter Palace has been changed into a museum and a picture gallery and a place of great levees. He spends his summer in the palace at Peterhof, 15 or 20 miles from St. Petersburg. In the autumns at the palace at Livadia, and his winters at a palace at St. Petersburg, but in quite a different part of the city to that occupied by the Winter Palace. He rides through the streets unattended, except by the empress at his side and the driver on the box. There is not a person in this audience more free from harm than he is. His subjects not only admire him but almost worship him.

Calumny the second—If you go to Russia, you are under severest espionage, stopped here and questioned there, and in danger of arrest. But my reply is that if a man has no danger of being disturbed in Russia, it is because he ought to be disturbed. Russia is the only country in Europe in which my baggage was not examined. I carried in my trunk, tied together with a cord, so that their titles could be seen, a pile of eight or ten books, all of them from lid to lid cursing Russia, but I had no trouble in taking with me my books. There is ten times more difficulty in getting your baggage through the American Custom House than through the Russian. I speak not of myself, for friends intercede for me, and American citizens, and I am not detained. I was several days in Russia before I was asked if I had any passport at all. Depend upon it if hereafter a man believes he is unconfessedly watched by the police of St. Petersburg, or Moscow, it is because there is something suspicious about him, and you yourself had better, when he is around, look after your spurs. I will promise you an honest man or an honest woman, that when you go there, as many of you will, for European travel is destined to change its course from Southern Europe to Northern Europe, you will have no more molestation or supervisal than in Brooklyn or in New York or the quietest Long Island village.

Calumny the third—Russia and its ruler are so opposed to any other religion except the Greek religion that they will not allow any other religion, that nothing but persecution and imprisonment and outrage intolerable await the disciples of any other religion. Now, what are the facts? I had a long ride in St. Petersburg and its suburbs with the prefect, a brilliant, efficient and lovely man, who is the highest official in the city of St. Petersburg, and whose chief business is to attend the emperor. I said to him: "I suppose your religion is that of the Greek church?" "No," said he, "I am a Lutheran." "What is your religion?" I said to one of the highest and most influential officials of St. Petersburg. He said: "I am of the Church of England." Myself, an American, of still another denomination of Christians, and never having been inside a Greek church in my life until I went to Russia, could not have received more consideration had I been baptized in the Greek church and all my life worshipped at her altars. I had it demonstrated to me very plainly that a man's religion in Russia has nothing to do with the preferment for either office or social position. The only questions taken into such consideration are honesty, fidelity, morality and adaptation.

Calumny the fourth—Russia is so very grasping of territory and she seems to want the world. But what are the facts? During the last century and a quarter the United States have taken possession of everything between the thirteen colonies and the Pacific ocean, and England during the same length of time, has taken possession of nearly three million square miles, and the population of her domain has added 250,000,000 population, while Russia has added during that time only one-half the number of square miles and about eighteen million of population—England's advance of domain by 250,000,000 against Russia's advance of domain by 18,000,000. What a paltry Russian advance of domain by 18,000,000 as compared with the English advance of domain by 250,000,000. The United States and England had better keep still about extravagant and extortionate enlargement of domain.

But how about the knout, the cruel Russian knout, that comes down on the bare back of agonized criminals? Why, Russia abolished the knout before it was abolished from our American navy. But how about the political prisoners hustled off to Siberia? According to the testimony of the most celebrated literary enemy of Russia, only 448 political prisoners were sent to Siberia in twenty years. How many political prisoners did we put in prison pens during our four years of civil war? Well, I will guess at least one hundred thousand. America's 100,000 political prisoners versus Russia's 443 political prisoners. Nearly all these 443 of twenty years were noblemen or people desperately opposed to the emancipation of the serfs. And none of the political prisoners are sent to the famous Kara mines. For the most part, you are dependent for information upon the testimony of prisoners who are sent to Siberia. They all say they were innocent. Prisoners always are innocent. Ask all the prisoners of America to-day, "Guilty or not guilty?" and nineteen out of twenty will plead, "Not guilty." Ask them how they like their prison and how they like sheriffs and how they like the government of the United States, and you will find these prisoners admire the authority that arrested them and punished them just about as much as the political prisoners of Russia like Siberia.

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The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

After Price, in Missouri.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have always been deeply interested in the soldiers' department of The Blade, but have been surprised at the great amount of letters treating of the battle of Shiloh and the controversy as to who killed Zollicoffer. In fact, I have sometimes thought that the war was begun and ended on that bloody field. I propose however, to bring a few black jack chips from the Ozark mountains of Southeast Missouri to keep the fire going, and put down a few incidents of Gen. Curtis's winter campaign, which ended at the bloody battle of Pea Ridge, and was the first important victory of the war for the Union army away from the aid of the gunboats.

About January 20, 1862, Gen. Curtis started from Rolla, Mo., on that long and memorable campaign, with the view of driving the rebels out of that state, which had been the scene of guerilla warfare for nearly a year. To show the blighting effects of such a warfare, it is only necessary to say that Gen. Curtis made a leisurely march, gathering up his army from different posts up to Lebanon, Mo., where he received his last reinforcements, which swelled his little army to about 10,000 men. Gen. Price was in Springfield, some 40 miles distant, and he seems to not have known that a Union army was marching to attack him until we struck his outposts at Marshfield, not many miles from Springfield, and the first intimation he had was the roar of Curtis's artillery, as he sent a few shells after the fleeing pickets. The rebel officers were having a ball in Springfield that night, and from what I afterward heard, it was a similar scene to that at Brussels on the eve of Waterloo. But instead of coming to meet us, they fled in utter panic. It was now in February, but the weather was warm and balmy as with a beautiful, clear night, and a bright, full moon making it almost as light as day. At the hour of midnight Gen. Curtis had his army in line of battle and moving on Springfield. I was ordered by Col. Dodge to take my company (E, 4th Iowa) and advance as skirmishers, pointing out a light in the distance, which he thought was a rebel picket fire, without any definite orders other than to "advance in that direction, and Co. H would follow as support." I moved forward as directed, and for about one mile I heard Co. H following. Then all trace of the support ceased; but I still pressed on, through cornfields and through and over hedgefences, for some two miles further, when we met "an intelligent contraband," the servant of a rebel officer, who had borrowed his master's revolver and had struck for liberty. He informed me that Price was evacuating the place on the run, and that we were within a quarter of a mile of the main road, where a rebel picket was stationed, and a little over a mile from Springfield.

I then called the company to assemble, marched over the road, found the picket fires burning brightly, but the pickets had flown. Prudence would have told me to stop here, but a spirit of adventure urged me on. So dividing my company in two platoons, of 32 men each, we marched on in line of battle. We soon came in sight of the stone bridge and saw a battalion of rebel infantry moving rapidly away. We followed into the outskirts of the town without a gun being fired on either side, and soon a rebel surgeon came to me and surrendered the town with 300 sick and convalescent soldiers. There were many Union people there, and they welcomed us with joy, and in a few minutes Mrs. Phelps, wife of Col. Phelps, who was with Gen. Curtis, came to me and said the rebels were loading up 30,000 pounds of bacon near her house, and we could capture it; but I did not feel safe in going any further until we could see some of our own army behind us. At the same time I noticed a small mounted squad of men coming from the northwest, and I told my men to be still and let them come up. This they did in a slow and hesitating manner. When they came up, the officer in command said, "I thought you were gone. "No," said I, "we have just come, and I will be obliged to request you to dismount and surrender." This they did with the best grace possible. They were a lot of recruits, amongst whom was one prisoner from Jefferson penitentiary, wearing the prison garb.

The sun was now two hours high, and nothing could be seen or heard of Curtis's army. I now took one of the captured horses and sent a messenger back to try and find the army. About two miles back my messenger met a company of Siegel's cavalry, when the officer in command said: "Where you come from?" "Springfield," replied Bell. "Is ter any soldiers dare?" "Yes, one company of the 4th Iowa." "Hell for tain, forward mit Springfield!" and down they came on a full charge. Continuing further on we met Bell found Jeff C. Davis's division in line of battle, advancing upon some old cattle sheds, which they supposed were masked batteries. When they learned that Springfield was already occupied by Union troops, they, too, closed up, and with quick step came into town. Continuing his march, Bell at length found the 4th Iowa. When Lieut-Col. Gulligan said: "Capt. Griffith have you heard anything of Co. E yet?" "Yes." "Where are they?" "In Springfield." "By G—d, I knew it." I afterwards learned that instead of advancing on Springfield, General C. had halted the army and commenced hunting for Co. E, and the army did not get into camp until near sundown. In my next will give an account of the long race we had after Price and his army, ending in the battle of Pea Ridge.—W. S. S., late captain Co. E, 4th Iowa.

A Trip in Alabama.

Editor Camp Fire:—In August, 1862, the division of which I was a member left the vicinity of Corinth, Miss., to go into Northern Alabama. Most of the country through which we passed in Mississippi was poor and thinly settled, but soon after crossing the state line we entered the Tennessee valley, which is a very different country. The soil is productive, the climate mild and the face of the country beautiful. The valley was wholly occupied by large plantations, the poor whites, who were not able to own slaves, living back in the poor, rough country. The spacious houses of the planters, surrounded by their broad, fertile fields were in striking contrast with the log cabins and scrub oak forests that we had been passing.

The peaches, apples and other fruits on the plantations were too tempting to be passed unnoticed by boys who were fed on salt meat and hard tack. An old gray-bearded adjutant seeing how matters were going rode up and in a stern voice addressed the boys as follows: "Now, boys, remember there is to be no jayhawking here; all this property is to be protected; you mustn't touch a thing," then added in a lower tone: "Unless you see something you happen to want; if you do, just take it." Perhaps it will not seem strange that the boys happened to want almost anything they could lay their hands on in the line of fruit, vegetables and meat.

We went into camp near Tuscumbia, which was then a small town, a mile or two from the Tennessee river.

Foraging and scouting parties and picket guard duty furnished incidents enough to keep it from becoming monotonous during the two or three weeks that we remained in that vicinity. A squad of our boys who went to a planter's house a miles from town were appealed to for assistance by a lady who said that there were no white men on the premises and a black man who had run away from there sometime before had returned, and was trying to steal his wife and children. To the utter disgust of the lady, the heartless Yankees did not try to prevent the man from carrying out his outrageous designs of taking his own wife and children from a mistress who had furnished them work all of their lives, but, after helping themselves to such eatables as they could find, allowed the man and his family to go with them within the lines of the Union army.

At another time, while on picket guard, one or two of us went to a planter's house, at a little distance, to fill our canteens. We went only for water, of course, but thought we would walk through the peach orchard while we were there. An old colored man came from the negro quarters to talk with us; his wool was almost as white as that of a sheep, and he was so stiff that it seemed to be quite a task for him to climb over the low rail fence around the orchard. He said getting wet with dew while picking cotton early in the mornings was what made him so stiff. But his tongue was as lively as could be desired. He was feeling much elated over an incident that had occurred that morning, which he related about as follows: "Dis mo'nin' 'bout daybreak Yankees came yuh an' he fill his tin can wid milk and den leave it by de house while he go lookin' roun' cross de road. When he came back, it was done gone; den he ask de obuhseah wha' it was an' de obuhseah say he don't know; but dat Yankee jess cuss 'im an' tell 'im he lie; yes, dat obuhseah what used to dribe us 'round so wid his whip dat Yankee jess cuss 'im like eby ting. Yah! yah! De obuhseah say he spec de black folks take de tin can; but it wa'nt de black folks, it was dat ole obuhseah; hyah! how dat Yankee did cuss 'im."

House servants sometimes showed some attachment toward their masters, but the feeling of field hands toward their masters and overseers was pretty well illustrated by that old man.—J. D., Private Co. C, 47th Ill. Infty., Elmwood, Ill.

"Fourteen Miles to Water."

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrades who served in the infantry will remember with what care we planned to make our heads as light as possible when on the march. In sections of country where water was plenty, we frequently carried little or none in our canteens. One morning the surgeon of our regiment told us no fill our canteens before starting, as we would have to march fourteen miles before we got any water. Whether he had been misinformed, or whether we took a different road from the one first intended, I do not know, but we surely found streams more numerous than on that day's march. In addition to this, a rain set in after we started, making it see unlike anything but a dry joke for every man to carry a quart or two of water. Every time we came to a creek some one would sing out: "Fill your canteens, boys—it's fourteen miles to water." For some time our surgeon was frequently greeted with the cry: "Fourteen miles to water." He took it good-naturedly, and said nothing, but waited for his time to get even. After a while when it had passed from our minds as we were plodding along one day with empty canteens, and wishing for a chance to fill them, when the surgeon ordered to come along, and some one called out: "Doc, can you tell us how far it is to where we can get water?" "Well," said he, with a smile, "I suppose it's about fourteen miles to water."—J. D., Co. C., 47th Ill. Infty., Elmworth, Ill.

At Cumberland Gap.

Editor Camp Fire:—A soldier's life reminds me of the old lady that was trying to persuade some one to reform, as they might wake up some morning and find themselves dead. So in order to be ready to be an angel we should always live as though we would live always, and be always ready to die. That was the way we began life at Cumberland Gap. We built winter quarters, as though we were to remain there always, and live on what little the government could furnish us, which was one-half rations of sugar, coffee and salt, the remainder we got by going out in the valley of Virginia, husking their corn and butchering their hogs and cattle, and woe unto their good old apple-jack. But the Confederate cavalry often disputed the ground with us, and then we undertook to slaughter them instead of their stock, and instead of bringing back forage we brought back our dead, and often a few prisoners.

Upon one occasion, three of us undertook to visit a large cave in the mountain. After we had explored the cave, one of the comrades suggested that we climb to the summit of the mountain. After we had scaled rock after rock, we began to think that the goal could not be reached. To retreat we would not, the way we came, and after exploring we found a ravine, and started down. Then all at once the man in front disappeared, and upon investigating we found that he had jumped over a precipice about forty feet, but we were not inclined to follow in his footsteps any farther.

When we arrived at camp, late that night, tired and hungry, after taps, absent from roll-call without leave, on the morrow we were requested to attend extra duty. Each day brought something new. Each night brought a tired, hungry bed. So we spent a few months at Cumberland Gap.—J. M. Young, Butler, Ind.

Mistake Corrected.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrade Fannen makes a mistake regarding the statement in The Blade about the surrender of Holly Springs. The statement is not that the 5th Wis. surrendered, but that it was surrounded by Col. Murphy, of the 5th Wis. This is correct, as I remember it, and is confirmed in Grant's Memoirs, Vol. 1, page 432. The 5th Wis. was not there; that is the regiment that carried the live eagle, "Old Abe," and was in the same brigade of which I was a member, and we were at Oxford at the time of the surrender of Holly Springs. My recollection is that the principal infantry force under Col. Murphy was the 109th Ill.—James Davison, private Co. C, 47th Inft., Elmwood, Ill.

The Third Bull Run.

Editor Camp Fire:—History repeats itself every thirty years. Once again we hear the rebel yell from Tammany to the Rio Grande. Now "the dirty beggars will get slapped in the face." When the news came here that the Stuffed Prophet and substitute hirer was elected some of the old comrades pulled off their Grand Army buttons and denied ever being in the army. In the time of the war if a soldier deserted and joined the enemy he was shot if captured, but now he gets a pension. Will some one who reads this please tell me how a Union soldier can vote the Democratic ticket when they know the party has always been their enemy and is now?—R. E. D., McDowell, Ill.

An Open Letter.

Editor Camp Fire:—After serving four years and three months, taking part in eighteen battles and sieges, traveling as infantry over 80,000 miles, and seeing the last armed traitor disarmed, and when we returned to home and friends and the peaceful avocations of life little did we imagine that in 1892 our enemy would again place the iron heel of despotism upon us. But "so mote it be." The writer cast his first vote for Stephen A. Douglas, and it was the first and last Democratic vote he ever polled. I am proud of my record as a soldier. I am doubly proud that I voted to reinstate Abraham Lincoln the second time. I further feel proud of the fact that should I live to be as old as Mathuselah I will ever vote as I shot. L. B. Jessup, New Carlisle, Ind.

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The Sunday School.

LESSON X, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 4.

Golden Text:—In his name shall the Gentiles trust.—Matt. 12:21.

Work Among the Gentiles.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts 14:8-22.)

8. And there sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who never had walked.

9. The same heard Paul speak: Who steadfastly beholding him, and perceiving that he had faith to be healed.

10. Said with a loud voice, Stand upright on thy feet. And he leaped and walked.

11. And when the people saw what Paul had done, they lifted up their voices, saying in the speech of Lycaonia, the gods are come down to us in the likeness of men.

12. And they called Barnabas, Jupiter; and Paul, Mercurius, because he was the chief speaker.

13. Then the priest of Jupiter, which was before their city, brought oxen and garlands unto the gates, and would have done sacrifice with the people.

14. Which, when the apostles, Barnabas and Paul, heard of, they rent their clothes, and ran in among the people, crying out:

15. And saying, sirs, why do ye these things? We also are men of like passions with you, and preach unto you that ye should turn from these vanities unto the living God, which made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all things that are therein.

16. Who in times past suffered all nations to walk in their own ways.

17. Nevertheless he left not himself without witness, in that he did good, and gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness.

18. And with these sayings scarce restrained they the people, that they had not done sacrifice unto them.

19. And there came thither certain Jews from Antioch and Iconium, who persuaded the people, and having stoned Paul, drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead.

20. Howbeit, as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up, and came into the city; and the next day he departed with Barnabas to Derbe.

21. And when they had preached the gospel to that city, and had taught many, they returned again to Lystra, and to Iconium, and Antioch.

22. Confirming the souls of the disciples, and exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God.

Illustrative Applications.

A certain man impotent in his feet, who never had walked (v. 8). There are a great many such men in the world. They can not stand upright. They never have walked. They are as helpless as in infancy. The only way they move at all is by being carried. Their friends and neighbors take them up and set them down according to their own fancy. They do not think for themselves, or read for themselves. They depend on other people to show them what to eat and drink, and how to amuse themselves. They have one standard of right at one time, and another standard at another time. Theirs is a sad plight. Lord, deliver us from such a state! Leave us not with powerless feet, unable to stand or to walk!

He had faith to be made whole (v. 9). That was something to be thankful for. It is better to have strong faith and weak feet, than weak faith and strong feet. If a man's faith is strong, he can be made strong throughout. If he lacks strength of faith, no other strength will avail him anything. A man who depends on his own feet for progress is but little better than he who depends on his neighbor's arms. But he who has wings; and if he has been lame, he can be made whole. No man travels surely the road heavenward unless he has faith. He who has faith will not lack strength in his feet for the journey before him.

And he leaped up and walked (v. 10). The fact that he had never walked before made no difference. When he received an inspired command to walk, he sprang to his feet and stepped off as if he had been crabbed all his life to walking. The fact that an experience is new to us ought not to prevent our well-doing in it, when it is in the line of our duty. If we never successfully resisted the peculiar temptation which at present besets us, we ought to heed God's command and have power over it now. If we have been hitherto unable to teach a class, or to lead in family worship, or to shake off a vicious companion, or to give liberally as God has supplied us, or to control our tempers and thoughts, or to do any other duty assigned to us, we ought to stand upright now at the divine call, and start right out on the path before us. And we shall do this if we have faith to be made whole.

Why do ye these things? (v. 15.) That is a question which it is well to have often repeated. Why did these people worship Jupiter? Why did they offer sacrifices to him? Why did they propose to sacrifice to the strangers who had just come among them? Why do we worship God? Why do we go to church or to Sunday school? Why do we read the Bible or pray? Why do we give so much time to this work or the other? Why do we strive after this or that object of desire? Why do we do any of these things?

Turn from these vain things unto the living God. If the worshiping of Jupiter and Mercury was a vanity at any time, it was none the less so because Barnabas and Paul might share in its fruits. And so they understood it. Vanity was always vanity. Sin is always sin. If the striving for worldly honors or for earthly riches is a folly, we ought to turn from it as quickly when we are asked to have a part in it as at any other time. No matter what may seem to be the gain to us or our friends, or to our political party or our religious denomination, through corruption or intrigue, through any departure from the law of truth and right, we ought to say promptly and in all heartiness to those who are engaged in the wrong, "Turn from these things unto the living God. Give us no more than our dues. Serve God, and him alone, at any cost and always."

Having persuaded the multitudes, they stoned Paul (v. 19). The men who are ready to worship their fellows are commonly the readiest to join in stoning them on a slight provocation. The same senseless extravagance of feeling shows itself on the one side as on the other. He who is at one time the object of popular favor is in danger of being the object of distrust and denunciation at another. There is no gain, in the long run, from being misjudged. It is better to be always estimated at one's true worth. He who flatters unduly will also condemn unfairly. Above all things one's Christian zeal and one's Christian work is unlikely to be passed on correctly by the popular verdict. Not what the world thinks of him, but what God approves in him, is the test for the Christian to recognize as accurate and decisive.

But as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up (v. 20.) The Saviour who would make the life-long cripple stand and walk, and who could enable the disciples to resist the temptation to receive honors which did not belong to them, could give to Paul power over the persecution which threatened his life. No matter who may oppose us, or how violent may be their opposition, we are safe in our Saviour's care. When it seems as if the life had gone out of us through our struggles with evil, or our sufferings for the right, then those who stand about us in loving sympathy will see us rise up in new strength for new work, if our Lord has a further mission for us in his service. A disciple of Jesus is immortal until his work is done—immortal here on earth, in spite of every effort to destroy him.

Through many tribulations we must enter into the kingdom of God (v. 22). That is an encouraging assurance to most of us. It helps us to feel that we are on the right track, however it may be with some of our neighbors, who appear to be having an easy time of life. (Perhaps, however, if we knew their case as well as they do, they would be able to find a crumb of comfort in this assurance.) If we had no trials of any sort, none from without and none from within, there might be some reason for our worrying over the question, whether we were just where the Lord wants us to be; but so long as trials beset us at every step, and we have to fight and suffer continually, we can be encouraged in the thought that our Savior's promise is made good to us: "In the world ye have tribulation." There is comfort in discomfort, in this thought; just as there is strength in weakness, and as there is new life in daily dyings, for Christ's sake.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

WITH CORKS AND FORKS.

Imitating Foucault's Pendulum and Spinning a Coin.

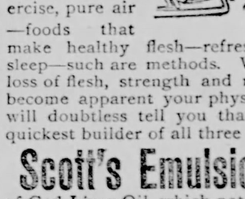
At dessert it is possible, by means of an apple or an orange, to repeat the Foucault pendulum experiment, which was executed under the dome of the Pantheon in 1851. Pass a match through an orange, and allow the ends to protrude on each side, and to one of these

IMITATING FOUCAULT'S PENDULUM.

ends attach a thread. Attach the other extremity of the thread to the head of a pin inserted in a cork, and support the latter by means of three forks, the handles of which rest upon the edge of a plate. Now cause the pendulum to swing, after so regulating the length of the thread that the lower point of the match shall come very near the bottom of the plate, and mark its passage in two small circular piles of powdered sugar, designed to represent the circle of sand that Foucault arranged upon the ground all around his pendulum.

The plate represents the earth. As long as it remains stationary, the match, at every oscillation, will pass exactly through the furrow that it has made in the two piles of sugar.

If, in order to represent the rotary motion of the earth, we gently revolve the plate, and consequently the forks



SPINNING A COIN.

and cork, we find that that has no influence upon the pendulum, which continues to oscillate in the same plane as before, and we have a proof of this in seeing the match at every oscillation make a small furrow distinct from the preceding.

We can thus demonstrate in a simple and practical manner the principle of the invariability of the plane of oscillation of the pendulum, upon which was based the celebrated experiment of the French scientist.

Take a wine or porter bottle and insert in the mouth a cork with a needle in a perpendicular position, says an exchange. Then cut a nick on the face of another cork, in which fix a silver quarter, and into the same cork fix two common table forks, opposite to each other, with the handles inclining downward. If the rim of the coin be then placed upon the point of the needle, it may be turned around without any risk of falling off, as the center of gravity is below the center of suspension.—Electrical Age.

Always Welcome.

"Isn't it funny you always see Reginald Corbett at all the swell weddings, but never at any of the balls, receptions or dinners." "No, it isn't. Corbett is not one of the 'Four' but several times a millionaire." "What has that to do with it?" "Wedding presents, my boy, wedding presents."—Chick.

The Small Boy.

He isn't the happiest in the land
Who in the days of spring and school,
And he's coming home from the beach well tanned
To be tanned again in school.
—New York Press.

A Reformation.

Snodgrass—"Jaysmith is lying low these days."

Snively—"That is a great change for him."

Snodgrass—"What do you mean?"

Snively—"Generally he's doing some tall lying."—Truth.

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

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CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

Two New Christmas Cantatas for Children.

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Special Notice. We have issued this year a great number of new and beautiful Christmas Carols. Send for our Special Catalogue of Christmas music, in which all the above, etc., of both new and old Christmas publications.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1892.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

NOVEMBER EXPIRATIONS.

Those of our readers whose time expires in November will be interested in reading the two valuable premium offers made in this issue.

We refer, first, to the two elegant "Columbus" pictures, which we offer elsewhere to November subscribers. Bear in mind we give TWO pictures and The Weekly Blade one year for $1.00.

Second, we refer to the premium book, "Nasby in Exile," given away to those who renew in November. We have printed a third edition of this book, which is now ready for our subscribers who prefer it. Those wanting a copy should not delay.

Our November subscribers may have the two pictures, a copy of "Nasby in Exile" and The Weekly Blade for one year, for $1.25. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

DO YOU WANT A GOOD WATCH?

If you do, read our announcement in the "Publisher's Desk," first column on fifth page of this issue of The Blade. These watches are exactly as represented. They are watches which are sold at 25 to 50 per cent higher prices by watch dealers all over the United States. We have not space here to describe them, but merely wish to call your attention to the announcement. We are giving subscribers to The Blade an opportunity of getting a good watch, gold or silver, Waltham or Elgin movements, at the lowest wholesale prices. If you want a watch, take advantage of this offer promptly.

The demand for an extra session of Congress is still growing. Public sentiment is imperative in the request for some action by the incoming administration which will define its policy on the tariff, on silver, and on national or state bank currency. The judgment of intelligent men everywhere is that there will be a progressive stagnation in general business if this is not done. The voters of the nation have declared for a change of the tariff policy. It is not fair to suppose that they are to be left without some action on the part of those whom they elected to power, for a year or more, when the most important business interests of the country will hang more or less in the balances until the new policy is definitely settled.

The speech of Mr. Cleveland at the banquet of the New York Chamber of Commerce on Tuesday night seems to have acted as a wet blanket on the Democratic workers. The fellows whose "services to the party" have been such that they expect good fat slices of official preferment as soon as that person is inaugurated, felt their glowing hopes wilt as they read that part of his speech in which he says, "led us avoid trampling on each other in our anxiety to be first in the distribution of shares and let us not attempt to appropriate the share of others." They read between the lines his purpose to go slow in making appointments, and that he will not disturb those holding positions until their terms have expired.

The discovery has been made in Pittsburg that all the alleged jewels and sacred relics belonging to Father Mollinger, which to touch was healing, are bogus. The golden altar is only gilded wood, made by a plain man by the name of Wright. Catholics, as well as Protestants, will condemn this method obtaining money under false pretenses from ignorant people.

KOLB'S CHARGES.

Candidate-for-governor Kolb in Alabama is making things delightfully hot and interesting for the old Bourbon aggregation, which has had its heel on the people since 1872. Mr. Kolb, backed by twenty-four members of the general assembly who have withdrawn from the regular caucus of the Democrats, propose to fight the battle of an honest ballot out, if it takes ten years. Kolb has issued a pronunciamento in which he says that frauds in certain counties which he names changed 50,000 plurality for him into 10,000 for the regular Democratic candidate.

"Nor," said he, "were these frauds practiced at the polls, but at the county seats, and by the supervisors of elections, after the returns had been made and counted."

Kolb may not win his battle; he may not get justice in an Alabama court, but he has irrevocably split the Democracy of Alabama. That frauds in Alabama have been practiced for years, has been charged by Republicans. It was always hooted at as "bloody shirt," and "nigger domination" talk. Now it is different. Mr. Kolb has witnesses to the count. He knows in hundreds of precincts what the vote was, when turned into the county board, and he purposes by all that is honest and holy in the right of suffrage to have his just due. It seems as though the dark curtain is about to be lifted from one politically corrupt member of the Solid South.

GOOD ROADS.

The movement for the improvement of country roads is booming. On the 16th a meeting of the executive committee of the National League for Good Roads was held in New York, and a very hopeful and energetic spirit was displayed. On the same date there was a meeting of the Southern Road Congress at Memphis, with delegates present from all the Southern states. This body adopted a resolution to join the National League, which will hold a meeting at Chicago within a few days, and plans will be formulated for an organized effort to induce Congress and the various state legislatures to formulate legislation looking to a progressive improvement of the country highways. The world certainly moves.

LINES OF TEMPERANCE WORK.

The Blade has received, since the election, a letter from a Western reader who expresses the fervent hope that it will, now that the Republican party has suffered defeat, join the political prohibitionists, and labor for the suppression of the liquor traffic through the enactment of laws against it. We fear its writer has not carefully read articles in these columns from time to time, in which we have discussed our reasons for believing that the political Prohibition party is a detriment to actual temperance work, and an obstruction to its progress. Let us taken an illustration from the movement, which has sprung into existence within the past two years, in favor of the improvement of the roads, and make our position clear to our correspondent.

The movement for better highways is favored by the most influential papers of the country. It is commended by Republican, Democratic and Populist papers alike. So far we do not know of one paper which opposes it. The benefit of good roads are so great that the cause appeals to all. Yet every one knows that it will be years before there is anything like a complete system of improved highways throughout the country. Road improvements of the radical nature proposed are very costly, and the people will have to stand the expense. Hence the burden will have to be spread over a long series of years. It would be overwhelming were it all laid at one time.

Now ,suppose that the men who have been most active in this movement should determine that the work would move much faster, and that the end would be reached much more quickly, if a political party were organized to promote the enactment of laws for road improvement. Suppose that, in order to bring men into the Good Roads party, its promoters should abuse and vilify the old parties, by declaring that they were willing men should travel through the mud of unimproved roads; that they were enemies of the country's progress, and shamefully negligent of the people's best interests, because they had not passed laws to improve the roads long ago; should declare that no self-respecting man could afford to stay in either of the old parties because of their indifference to the improvement of the roads; and that no radical legislation could be expected until the Good Roads party was placed in full control of both state and national governments.

Now, despite the acknowledged advantages of improved roads, there is going to be a strong opposition; not to good roads in general, but to the improvement of any one particular road that may be designated. Non-progressive men owning farms along it will protest vigorously, because their taxes will be higher; some will find it difficult to raise the money to pay the additional tax required. They will be perfectly willing to have some other road improved, along which they own no land—but not this particular one. The promoters of the reform will have to educate these men up to the point of seeing that, in the long run, their land will be benefited much more than the cost of the road; that when once properly built, it will cost but a trifle to keep it in good order; and that they and the whole community will be the better and the richer through a general system of such improvements.

But if a Good Roads party were organized, on the lines mentioned above, it is easy to see that the improvement of the roads would be injured rather than helped. There is really no politics in such a reform, and it would be idiotic to attempt to inject politics into it. The way to win is to enlist every man, regardless of his political faith, in the reform, and so gradually get a goodly majority of the taxpayers and voters in favor of it. Then there is no difficulty in getting proper laws for road improvements enacted. If the people at large are convinced of the wisdom of the step, the reform is easy.

Right there is where the error was made in the temperance work. Men who were convinced of the immense harm the vice of drunkenness is working to our people, abandoned the effort to educate the masses up to the same point, and attempted to set up a separate political party, in aid of the effort to compel prohibitory legislation before the people were ready for it. The only thing they have done is to create a bitterly antagonistic spirit, not only toward themselves, but toward prohibition, with the less intelligent voters of the country. They are trying to do a futile thing—to pass a law that would not have the majority of public sentiment behind it. Though the complete vote of the nation at the recent election is not yet accessible, this much is certain—that the political Prohibition party, since 1888, has not increased as fast as the vote of the two great parties. Of the natural increase in the total vote, they have not kept their normal share. We shall discuss this point later, when the exact vote is received.

There was never any reason for making the prohibition question a political one, nor is there now. The movement must depend, for its success, upon the education of the masses of the voting population, especially the foreign-born portion. It is a work in which every intelligent man, be he Democrat or Republican, could engage. The Blade has always taken the position that this educational work is the one thing and the only thing needed in this case. When the majority of the people recognize the evils of the liquor traffic; when they feel that its burdens are so great that they eagerly desire its overthrow; when they are educated to see that the only way of accomplishing this is through prohibition—then the necessary legislation can be obtained, without a separate political party, which will crush out the traffic and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The Democrats are already laying plans for the admission by the Fifty-third Congress of New Mexico, Arizona and Utah to the Union. In this way they expect to establish their control of the Senate for many years. None of them is really fit for statehood, but what does that matter in the face of the fact that the Mexican greasers of New Mexico and Arizona, and the Mormons of Utah, all vote the Democratic ticket as a rule?

A type-writer company, seeking a first-class advertisement, has paid $10,000 for the first of the World's Fair souvenir 50-cent pieces coined. What they propose doing with is yet a secret, but probably it will be exhibited along with their type-writers.

The Homestead strike is finally declared off. The men, or as many of them as there is room to accommodate, go back to work at the wages they rejected.

If the protective tariff is a "robbery," then the Democrats will be accessories to theft if they allow it to remain a day after they have the power to abolish it.

LETTERS FROM JAPAN.

THE EDITOR OF THE BLADE

Is Now Travelling in That Country—A Series of Illustrated Letters to be Given the Blade's Readers.

As we have previously announced, Mr. Robinson Locke, editor of The Blade, is now travelling in Japan, to which country he went in order to write a series of letters to this paper, fully descriptive of the "Land of the Cherry Blossom" and its queer people. This series of letters will be a striking feature of The Blade's pages for the next few months, and will of themselves alone be worth more than the small cost of a year's subscription. Mr. Locke is accompanied by his wife, mother and brother; and he takes with him letters from the State department at Washington, which will secure a cordial welcome in the highest circles, both official and social, of the Empire of Japan.

Mr. Locke is an excellent descriptive writer, and his letters will be eminently readable. His style is clear and vivid, and his work reminds one of that of Bayard Taylor. He is especially happy in noting those points which are strange or novel in the life or customs of people. It may interest those who have read "Nasby in Exile" to quote the closing paragraph from the preface to the original edition of "Nasby in Exile:"

It is only justice to say that much of the descriptive matter is the work of Mr. Robinson Locke, who was with me every minute of the time, and the intelligent reader will be perfectly safe in ascribing the best of its pages to his pen.

D. R. LOCKE.

June, 29, 1882.

This series of letters will not only describe Japan, its people, etc., but will give special attention to many points ordinarily neglected in books of travels, yet exactly those things which people who have never visited that country would find most interesting. For example:

Do you know that the ordinary building material for houses in Japan is bamboo—and consequently that they are entirely different from our houses? Mr. Locke's letters will describe Japanese houses, their mode of construction, their furniture, etc.

Do you know what crops Japanese farmers raise—how they cultivate the ground, when their harvest is, what implements they use, what food they live upon? This series will tell you.

Do you have any idea how a Japanese lady manages the household, how she makes or receives calls, what her and her family's amusements are? In short, do you know anything about social life among this queer people? Read Mr. Locke's letters, and you will find out.

Have you any definite knowledge of the religious beliefs of the Japanese, their strange forms of worship, their holidays, or whether they have anything corresponding to our Sabbath? These letters will interest you by giving information on these points.

We might fill a column or two with these queries. We mention the above only to give you some idea of the scope of Mr. Locke's series. Each letter will be

Illustrated From Photographs Taken on the Spot.

and thus prove doubly interesting. Don't fail to renew your subscription promptly, so as to obtain the whole complete. As soon as the first letter of the series, which will be entitled

"DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN,"

the photographs accompanying it will be engraved, and the publication will begin.

Renew your subscription to The Blade at once!

IMPERIAL GROVER.

The D. B. Hill Democrats of New York have now another proof of the truth of Samuel J. Tilden's characterization of Grover Cleveland—"that he is the most selfish politician in the United States," and Tammany and the Hill faction are hot under the collar.

Edwin J. Murphy, jr., the millionaire brewer of Troy, aspires to the seat in the United States Senate now occupied by Frank Hiscock, and has the entire Democratic machine in his favor. The other day, when he was in New York city, he received a command to present himself before His Imperial Majesty, Grover I. This command he hastened to obey.

The Emperor informed Mr. Murphy that it did not please him that he—Murphy—should aspire to the Senate, as he—Grover I—has somebody else for whom he desires the place; and Mr. Murphy was requested to forthwith withdraw, and allow the Imperial favorite to have the plum. The aforesaid favorite is understood to be William C. Whitney, the Standard Oil magnate.

Mr. Murphy frigidly declined to make way for the court favorite, and withdrew from the Imperial presence forthwith. Consequently there is blood on the moon, and the country will watch with interest to see whether Murphy is "a bigger man than old Grover," or the reverse. Meanwhile, the incident is an illustration of the conceited belief of Cleveland that he was elected President on his personal merits, and that he is therefore not beholden to anybody except the men who forced his nomination at Chicago. Furthermore, it shows that Cleveland appreciates the fact that he was nominated in spite of the New York Democrats, and that he would had been elected even had New York cast her electoral vote against him.

The discovery of errors in the government's presentation of the Bering sea case, as the result of false information of one of the officials employed by the United States, is unfortunate. Happily, however,the errors have been discovered by this government, and at a time when it is not too late to correct them. It is to be hoped that the arbitration may be pushed through promptly, and finally be settled on a basis honorable to both countries concerned. We fear, however, that it will be delayed by Great Britain under the idea that it will be easier to handle Cleveland's administration than that of Mr. Harrison.

Before the election this combination represented the ticket of Cleveland and Stevenson:

o O

Now it is reversed, Adlai is the microscopic object, and it is:

O o

After due reflection, we conclude that the 72 New York delegates to the Chicago convention, who declared Cleveland could not carry the state, were the biggest campaign liars on record.

Some of the Eastern Democratic papers are trying to stop the cry of "Repeal the McKinley law!" rising from the Democratic press of all other sections of the country.

The Mafia appears to be in existence in New York city. Another reason why undesirable immigration should be checked.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

The demand for an extra session of Congress, to be called immediately after Cleveland's inauguration, is increasing in volume. The Atlanta Constitution, the leading Democratic organ in the South, is calling vehemently for it, and for the prompt inauguration of a free trade tariff. Hundreds of Democratic newspapers all over the country are clamoring for the onslaught on the McKinley law to begin. The Boston Herald, the organ of free trade in New England, makes the same demand. It says:

To delay tariff reform until a year from next winter, to make the American people endure for fifteen or eighteen months to come the gross abuses of the McKinley law, would be hardly less than a betrayal of trust. If the McKinley law is the outrage upon the people of this country which we believe it to be and which Democratic newspapers and orators have affirmed, no time should be lost in securing its repeal.

And the New York Evening Post, which is the recognized advocate of the importing interests in New York, takes the toplofty mugwump view when it declares:

If one-half what the Democratic orators and writers have been saying about the McKinley bill be true, it is almost a crime to leave it untouched on the statute book one week longer than is absolutely necessary. The Democratic party cannot afford to hang fire over it, now that it has got hold of it.

The country is waiting to see if Cleveland and his party are sincere in their attacks upon the protective system. If it be the sum of all evils to the workingmen and farmers, the "tariff burden" can not be removed a moment too soon, and delay is criminal. The Democratic party will have full power after March 4, to change the tariff system, and it must be held to strict account for any evasion or failure on this supreme issue.

Representative Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, who is a radical free trader, has the courage of his convictions. He demands that the pledges of the Democratic national platform shall be carried out, and that the McKinley law shall be repealed as soon as possible. He said in an interview in New York recently:

By an overwhelming majority the people have indorsed the declaration of the Democratic platform that protection is a fraud, and have charged that party with a duty of abolishing it. There need be no fear of abolishing too quickly—the real fear is that it cannot be abolished fast enough to meet popular demands.

The uncertainty under which business will be left until a tariff act is passed is the worst possible condition. No one will invest capital on the faith of protection soon to be abolished, and the prospect of lower prices will make business men loath to buy. The cost of an extra session is as nothing compared with the cost to the country of a continuation of uncertainty. The blessings that will flow from the lifting of the burden of taxation can only come after Congress has reduced the tariff.

THE AGASSIZ ASSOCIATION.

Elsewhere in to-day's issue will be found a description of the workings of an association, which deserves the most hearty and earnest encouragement and co-operation that can be given by the press and people of this country. Founded as it was upon lines laid down by the great naturalist, Louis Agassiz, to whom science owes so great a debt of gratitude, there is no question of its efficiency, and the fact that its work can be carried forward in the country, as well or better than in the larger centers of population, that it can be done in groups, or by individuals singly and alone, directed by the officers of the association, makes its educational value almost beyond estimation.

In a country where the excellence of the government depends upon the intelligence of the people, it is of the utmost importance that everything that tends to growth of thought and enlargement of useful knowledge should be recognized and its merit acknowledged. That this association deserves this recognition is certain. There is nothing which conduces in a greater degree to morality, to high and noble thought, than the study of Nature. Its students find their lessons in the fields and forests, and in the commonest things about their homes. Wonderful secrets are disclosed in what seemed not worthy of notice, and life bears a different signification from what it wore before they were taught to observe and read the great truth that law governs everywhere.

The work of the Agassiz association has proved particularly advantageous to the young. It takes them at a time when their pulses are all aglow, and they are looking around for an outlet for their superabundant energy. This study gives one of the best, and their membership in the association brings them into affiliation with boys and girls all over the country who are engaged in the same pursuit. Such membership is a safety signal, for, entered into what grows into an absorbing as well as entertaining work, there is little danger of such students wandering into forbidden ways.

As stated in the article, the ranks of the association are steadily enlarging, stretching indeed across the ocean into Europe. Even Russia has two or three branches in successful operation. There is no question but that science will be greatly advantaged in this way, and also that the cause of popular education is advanced in no small degree. Its influence and advantages lie in the same line as those of university extension. It reaches even beyond the latter or where that cannot, in its very nature, go, and that is to individuals in solitary places. It is another of the good things for progress, to which the century has given birth.

There is a more cheerful feeling over in England in industrial circles. The election of Cleveland is expected, over there, to be followed by the repeal of the McKinley tariff law, and that, as a result, the English manufacturers will have brisk times, and be able to give employment to many more operatives.

The Brooklyn Eagle says the people "want a tariff of incidental protection." The Eagle ought to be ashamed to dodge the issue in that way. The people who elected Cleveland voted for free trade; they voted to abolish "every vestige" of protection. Stand up like a man, and don't play the coward!

We are not prepared to believe the talk about Isaac P. Gray being given a Cabinet position. Cleveland certainly has enough common sense not to put into such a place a man who has always had to hire somebody who can spell to write his speeches for him.

The Democratic "hold-backers" will have a task that may well appall them to prevent the Southern and Western free traders of their party from pushing things to an extreme.

The Republicans will sit in the grand stand and watch the two Democratic wings struggling with the free trade football in the mud.

There is more joy in England over the Democratic victory than in the United States.

Governor Boies wishes he hadn't been at Chicago now.

Free trade would be a tin strike for the Welshman.

DOES YOUR TIME EXPIRE IN NOVEMBER?

We have in store for our readers next year many things of great value and importance, not only in the line of department features, bright serials, and other literary improvements, but announcements of importance to those who desire articles of worth and utility in connection with the paper.

The majority of those of our subscribers whose time expires in November have already renewed under our coupon offer. To all others, we make the following offer, for the month of November only. We have just secured a few hundred copies of two elegant pictures, which we shall offer free to those subscribers who renew during November. These pictures are true copies of:

First, "The Landing of Columbus," the original of which hangs in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington.

Second, "Columbus at the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella," the original of which is in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York city.

The copies which we offer are printed on plate paper, size 17 by 24 inches. In detail of execution, they are wonderfully correct, and in color are exact reproductions of the originals. These two pictures should be in the homes of every American citizen. There is just now a wonderful interest in the history of the times of Columbus, and these two pictures are copies of the only paintings in America of those historic times. They would retail in any art store at one dollar each. Buying them in quantities, as we do, at 25 cents each, either one of them would be an elegant premium in connection with the Weekly Blade at one dollar.

But we propose, during the month of November, to present a copy of both of these pictures to every subscriber whose time expires in November, who sends us $1 for his renewal.

No other papers in the United States will this season make so good a premium offer as ours. We do not promise to extend this offer beyond November, because it is uncertain whether we can obtain these pictures for any length of time. One reason for making this offer is that we are determined to secure the renewal of every Blade subscriber whose time expires in November.

In addition to this, we have just had printed and bound a THIRD EDITION of the premium book, "Nasby in Exile," announced in another column, having already exhausted 10,000 copies in renewals for the past three months. Those of our November subscribers who do not care for the coupon offer, or the above picture offer, may have a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in connection with their renewal at $1 during November.

Or, during the month of November only, those who will send us $1.25 for their renewal of the subscription to The Blade, may have BOTH the above pictures, AND ALSO a copy of "Nasby in Exile," as well as the Weekly Blade for one year.

Please bear in mind that these offers are for November only. What we shall do beyond November, depends entirely upon our arrangements for supplies. We are quite certain November will exhaust our stock of pictures, and we shall be unlikely to print another edition of "Nasby in Exile." It would be very remarkable, we think, if as many as a dozen of our subscribers whose time expires in November should refuse to renew their subscriptions under one of the various remarkable offers for renewal that appear in this week's paper; and as a matter of curiosity, we should be glad to have a postal card from the very few who may decide not to renew in November, giving their reasons for not doing so.

WANT WILDCAT BANKS.

On the 16th the Georgia legislature passed a resolution formally calling upon the newly-elected Congress to carry into effect the plank of the national Democratic platform demanding the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state bank circulation. This plank was gotten into the platform through the efforts of L. F. Garrard, one of the delegates from Georgia to the convention.

That there is a strong effort to be made in this direction is apparent. The placing of the demand for the repeal of this tax is the outcome of a scheme to obtain "cheap money." With this tax removed, it is in the power of any state to charter any number of banks of issue. These will pour out a flood of paper money, and we will return to the "before-the-war" style of finance.

There is, however, this consolation. The people need not take this wildcat money, unless they wish it. The constitution of the United States declares that "no state shall * * make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts." Hence a state cannot compel any one to take wildcat money. All that wise men need to do is to refuse to take the stuff, and insist upon coin, or greenbacks, or national bank notes in payment. Then, if any one loses by taking wildcat money, he has no one but himself to blame.

The commander-in-chief and executive committee of the Council of Administration on the G. A. R. have fixed upon the week beginning September 4 for the next annual encampment, which will be held in Indianapolis. Comrades will make a memorandum of the date.

During the last three months the United States made nearly as much tin plate as was made in the entire fiscal year ending June 30 last. The industry is growing fast. We wonder what the Democrats propose to do with the tin plate duty?

The story of a plot to assassinate Jerry Simpson is now acknowledged to have been a campaign trick. How do the people of his district like to be played for suckers?

The office-seekers who are trying to get in a preliminary pull on Cleveland have tired him out and made him bilious already. The Democrats are very hungry and very thirsty.

The Democratic idea seems to develop along the line that the free trade platform was to get in on, not to stand on.

"Where there's a will there's a way," has been changed to "Where there's an office there are ten Democrats."

The Democratic party can not escape from the tariff position taken by the Chicago platform.

Carl Schurz is running for United States Senator on Henry Villard's railroad, apparently.

The Fifty-third Congress will be the first Congress since the war without a colored member.

If the millennium is to come with free trade, why not have an extra session at once?

"Tariff for revenue only" means what the English call "free trade."

THE DEMOCRATIC PROMISE.

A Blade reader at White Hall, Illinois, writes us as follows:

Now is the time to commence to educate for the next campaign. The Republicans did not commence soon enough. The Blade is the best educator in politics, temperance and patriotism that is published in the world. Twenty years ago I introduced it into Patterson precinct, this county. Then it was not safe to be a Republican there. Now there are 78 Republican votes cast there for the ticket.

Our correspondent is right about the work of education. Astonishing as it may seem, there is to-day a very large majority of the voting population without a clear knowledge of the tariff. It is this ignorance which is played upon by demagogues for purely partisan ends.

The Blade proposes to continue the work of education, and the Democratic victory affords us an opportunity of conducting it on another line. Nothing is more certain than that the majority given the Democratic ticket means that the people want to try free trade. The glittering sophistries of the free trade propaganda have led them astray. We believe the lesson now needed is an actual trial of free trade, and we want the Democratic party to carry out the promises of the Chicago platform as speedily as is possible.

The surface indications now are that they will not do it. Having misled the people so far, they think they can impose a mere change of some features of the present law and make them believe that they have given them "a tariff for revenue only." We propose that, so far as the influence of The Blade extends, the people shall not be duped on this point. The Democratic party must stand by its platform utterance. The national Democratic convention, at Chicago, last June, rejected the tariff plank proposed and reported by its committee on resolutions, and substituted the following in its stead. The change was made by the convention itself, and the vote on substituting this was carried by a tremendous majority. Here is the plank which was thus inserted:

Sec. 3. We denounce Republican protection as a fraud—the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue only; and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government when honestly and economically administered.

We denounce the McKinley tariff law enacted by the 51st Congress as the culminating atrocity of class legislation; we indorse the efforts made by the Democrats of the present Congress to modify its most oppressive feature in the direction of free raw materials and cheaper manufactured goods that enter into general consumption, and WE PROMISE ITS REPEAL as one of the beneficent results that will follow the action of the people in entrusting power to the Democratic party.

Here it is expressly declared that a protective tariff is unconstitutional; the present Democratic House, in passing bills putting free raw materials on the free list (which bills did not and can not pass the Republican Senate) is endorsed; and the REPEAL of the McKinley law is promised. The Democratic party must keep its pledge, or stand before the country as a maker of false promises, a deceiver of the people. We wait to see what it proposes to do. If protection is a "fraud," as the Democracy declare, they can not consistently retain it. To do so, would be to make them parties to the "fraud."

OUR SECOND SERIAL.

This Time by a Western Writer—A Very Bright Story of Arizona Life.

As soon as Mr. Bachelder's serial—which will be a short one—is completed, we shall begin the publication of a story, written expressly for The Blade, and printed in no other periodical, entitled

"A DAZZLING SCHEME,"

By Will Lisenbee, a rising Western author. It is entirely different in style from any serial we have lately published, and we believe it will be thoroughly appreciated by every reader. Its action moves very rapidly, and it is replete with startling and unexpected incidents. The scene is laid in Arizona, the characters being types of the heterogeneous civilization of our Southwestern border—Americans and Mexicans, lawyers and rancheros, etc. The turning point of the plot is decidedly novel, and we can promise our readers some very pleasant hours in perusing "A Dazzling Scheme."

FOREIGN VOTERS IN THE ELECTION.

An immigration which needs restriction and naturalization laws which are loose or easily evaded will be found to have had an important bearing on the result of the recent election. In New York state the law compels foreigners to be in this country five years before they are entitled to vote, but the law is so loosely drawn that in New York city Tammany finds no difficulty in evading it. Four years ago Cleveland had a majority of 71,000 below the Harlem river, while this year his majority is 101,000, a gain of 30,000. In the cities of New York and Brooklyn 45,000 foreigners were naturalized this year. A careful estimate places four-fifths of this foreign vote, or 36,000, in the Democratic column, which quite effectually shows where the increase came from. This foreign vote was sufficient to carry the state for Cleveland with its 36 electoral votes.

The same cause can be attributed to Democratic success in Illinois. Four years ago Mr. Harrison carried Cook county, in which is Chicago, by 900 plurality. This year the county gave Cleveland 33,000 plurality. During the past summer and fall 30,000 voters have been naturalized in Chicago, of which number five-sixths, or 25,000, voted the Democratic ticket, thus changing the political complexion of the sate and losing President Harrison 23 electoral votes. In the city of Cleveland more than 2,000 voters were naturalized during the past few months.

The election returns show that Cuyahoga county from being Republican gave the Democratic ticket 2,000 plurality. The same causes have produced similar results in other sections of the county. It was the naturalized un-American voters which elected Mr. Cleveland, and not the patriotic American voter. The foreign voters of New York city rule the state. Through the Democratic party, they decide national elections.

The old Confederate officers of the South are organizing a movement to urge the appointment of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans to the secretaryship of War in Cleveland's Cabinet. The suggestion is a good one, but we would sooner see him made commissioner of Pensions.

Congressman Breckinridge says the pensions now received by ex-soldiers "ought to be reduced." We respectfully submit the proposition to ex-soldiers who voted the Democratic ticket this year, for their consideration.

OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA OFFER.

We ask every subscriber to read the Encyclopedia Britannica offer on the 5th page of of this issue. That offer is another illustration of the point we have frequently pressed upon the attention of our readers, that they save far more than the subscription price of The Blade each year by our supplying useful articles so cheaply. We call especially on all those whose subscriptions expire in November and December not to fail to renew. You will miss great opportunities if you do not renew your subscription, as the offers we now make—those on watches, the Encyclopedia and the Blade Sewing Machine—are only a few of those which will be made, to subscribers only, during the coming year.

Our Encyclopedia offer stands without parallel, and is an opportunity never before presented anywhere. As announced on the fifth page, 10 cents a day for a very short period will enable our readers to acquire a complete set of that greatest of all reference libraries, the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. This work is beyond question one of the grandest monuments of scholarly research and patient endeavor in the whole realm of literature.

This Encyclopedia which we have the pleasure of offering to our readers is the Revised Britannica, complete in 20 octavo volumes of over 7,000 pages; 14,000 columns and 8,000,000 words, printed on a fine quality of paper, from new type, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last a life time.

The most wonderful fact in connection with our offer is that we send the entire 20 volumes with all charges prepaid, on receipt of only one dollar, and allow you to pay the other $9 at the rate of 10 cents a day for 90 days, payable monthly, thus placing it within the easy reach of every one.

To encourage your children in habits of economy, and for that noblest of all purposes—economy for the sake of an education, we send with each set a dime savings bank, wherein a dime can be deposited each day. This is certainly a golden opportunity, and one which our readers should take advantage of at once, as the offer will continue for a limited period only.

TOM JOHNSON'S VOICE.

Tom Johnson, the ruddy-faced youth from Cleveland, whose ideas of political economy are in parallel channels with those of Henry George, has talked nearly a column in New York. Mr. Johnson sees in the victory for Democracy a clarion call for free trade. He wants it at once and no delay. He not only says that Mr. Springer's little bill cutting down the revenue here and there should be passed, but a sweeping blow should be given every protective duty. He also wants an extra session. He reads in the recent landslide a wild and passionate appeal from the people for free trade.

The Congress cannot give it to them too quickly, says Mr. Johnson, in a word. He concludes by saying:

The uncertainty under which business will be left until a tariff act is passed is the worst possible condition. No one will invest capital on the faith of protection soon to be abolished, and the prospect of lower prices will make business men loath to buy. The cost of an extra session is nothing compared with the cost to the country of a continuation of uncertainty. The blessings that will flow from the lifting of the burden of taxation can only come after Congress has reduced the tariff.

This is where Mr. Johnson fails. It is just the point where all free traders trip and fall. Business is now good. It has never been better. Failures are fewer than commercial agencies have been called upon to chronicle in years. And yet this must all, this solid structure, be torn down. Unrest and uncertainty must follow. A free trade bill means still greater business demoralization than the mere fear of Congressional action. What "uncertainty," Mr. Johnson? The moment it was known that Harrison was elected in 1888 business gathered itself together. There was no "uncertainty." The manufacturers knew protection would be continued: the laborer knew the same; the farmer knew his home market was assured. And for four years there has been no "uncertainty." Does Mr. Johnson mean to say that the fear of free trade has already crippled business? If then a mere foreboding of the future does this, what will the realization be?

We do not care to discuss it. The business depression which Mr. Johnson sees without a free trade law is but the shadow of the real horror to come in finance and trade, Mr. Johnson confesses too freely for his party.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

To give room for our Encyclopedia announcement, we omit the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile" from the fifth page this week. The offer continues, however, and it is easy for readers to refer to back numbers of The Blade for particulars.

It is singular that, just as the United States declares, by a popular election, in favor of a long step in favor of British free trade, the Conservative party in Great Britain is declaring in favor of a long step toward the protective system. The annual Congress of that party, known as the "National Union," will hold its regular meeting early in December, and one of its prominent moves will be to adopt a resolution affirming the principle of "fair trade." This term, "fair trade," is used in Great Britain to mean protection against the products of nations which are rivals to Great Britain in manufactures.

The Democrats of Libertyville, Illinois, have held a mass meeting and "humbly petitioned Mr. Cleveland to call a special session of the Fifty-third Congress immediately after his inauguration, "to make such reductions in the tariff as its wisdom may suggest." This is but an early indication of the pressure that will be brought to bear upon him by the free traders. Free is what the Democrats west of the Alleghanies and south of the Potomac voted for, and they will have it as soon as possible, or know the reason why.

Mrs. Lease's gabble about being United States Senator from Kansas is supremely silly. The federal constitution bars her. It declares that "no person shall be senator who shall not have attained to the age of 30 years, and been nine years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not when elected be an inhabitant of that state for which HE shall be chosen." That word "he" bars her effectually.

The great trunk-line railroads, in fixing their rates for World's Fair traffic, seem to be alive to the probability that there will be a great strike for increased wages by all railway employes next year, and a general tie-up if the demand is not granted.

That distant, hollow, hungry roar which has been rising and falling on the gale for the last few days, is simply the impatient cry of the Pharoah's host of impatient Democratic office-seekers.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Married men live longer than bachelors.

The city of London covers 687 square miles.

Only one-half of all who are born reach the age of 17 years.

Mme. Carnot, wife of the French President, smokes cigarettes.

Queen Victoria will spend the winter months near Pisa, in Italy.

Mr. Gladstone still adheres to his lifelong habit of rising about 5:30 daily.

Five young women acted as ushers at a recent Plainfield (N. J.) wedding.

Colony of about 1,000 Japanese is to be established in Sinaloa, Mexico.

Over 10,000,000 pounds of tea were imported into this country last year.

The saloons of London, if set side by side, would reach a distance of 75 miles.

The Canadian government is to follow our example in making the postal card of various sizes.

The losses from the Milwaukee fire were $3,875,000, with insurance of about two-thirds of that sum.

Thomas Lincoln, 80, who lives in Fountain Green township, in Illinois, is a cousin of the lamented President.

The leading dentists of Berlin, Dresden and Leipsic are Doctors Sylvester, Jenkins and Young, all natives of Maine.

A farmer living near Scott City, Kan., raised enough wheat from 160 acres this year to pay for 320 acres adjoining.

Frances E. Willard has sailed for England with Lady Somerset. She will spend the winter organizing children's work.

The college of Pharmacy of this city has the most complete herbarium in the United States. It embraces over 60,000 specimens.

W. T. Wandrey, who died in Quincy, Ill., the other day in the poorhouse, was the last of Blucher's drummer boys at Waterloo.

Senator Matthew S. Quay will be elected to the United States Senate, and proposes again to take a prominent part in national politics.

Daniel Boone's bones are encased in a cherry wood coffin which he made himself, and into which he used to get to see if it would fit.

Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, has been three times elected Democratic governor of a Republican state, and is not yet 35 years old.

The authorities of Stonington, Conn., have put up posters about the town giving notice that the law against profanity will be rigidly enforced hereafter.

Frank S. Carpenter, the noted newspaper correspondent, whose syndicate letters are widely published and read, will go on the lecture platform this winter.

Miss Ella L. Knowles was elected attorney general of Montana at the recent election. She hails from New Hampshire, and is the only woman lawyer in Montana.

A curious circumstance in connection with the recent epidemic of cholera at Hamburg was the departure of all the birds from the city only a few days prior to the outbreak.

Dr. Sigurd Ibsen, the son of the famous Norwegian writer, according to foreign papers, is soon to be married to the beautiful daughter of Bjoernstjerne Bjoernson, the great politician of Norway.

During a waltz of ordinary length the dancer travels about three-quarters of a mile. The girl who dances every dance will traverse a distance of from ten to fifteen miles in the course of the evening.

Mrs. Harrison's portrait, to be painted by an artist not yet selected, has been provided for by the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington, and will be sent to adorn the gallery of the White House.

The estimated wealth of the United States, that is, the value of all lands, buildings, railways, etc., is put at $64,000,000,000. The amount of money of all kinds is estimated by the secretary of the Treasury to be $2,108,130,092.

At the school of Fine Arts, Paris, the Jean Leclerc prize of 500 francs (architecture) was this year divided between Mr. Howard of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Mr. Arthur A. Stoughton of the School of Mines, Columbia college.

According to the census report the whole number of males in the United States in 1880 was 32,067,880, and the whole number of females was 31,475,370. For the United States as a whole, therefore, there were for every 100,000 males 95,250 females in 1880.

Alaska covers

THANKSGIVING.

The custom of setting apart a day, after the harvests of the year have been garnered, on which the people of the nation may return thanks to the Giver of all good, is a wise and a reverent one. If there is any nation whose people have sincere reason to thank the Almighty for the blessings in house and store, is our own. If the early settlers of New England who inaugurated the custom of proclaiming Thanksgiving Day upon the bleak and rock-bound shores of the wilderness which was then around them, for the scanty blessings the barren soil afforded them, how much more cause have we of this later day to thank God for the abounding gifts which this, mighty land, fairer than was the Promised Land of old, yields in such rich profusion?

In spite of the wails of demagogues, the croaking of prophets of evil, the denunciations of half-crazed agitators and the mouthings of cranky fools, no land was ever more favored than our own, and the year just closing has been a prosperous one to the people collectively. The white wings of the angel of Peace cover us from ocean to ocean; the nation has suffered no scourge of pestilence, the crops are bountiful, the arteries of commerce are active, the people are busy, earnings and profits are generous, and prosperity is the year's heritage of our people.

There are in all these things causes enough and to spare for the most sincere and most general giving of thanks, and for the demonstration of personal and national gratitude. Yet with all this general abundance and prosperity, there are those among us who are poor or suffering or unfortunate; those upon whom the hand of adversity has fallen, or upon whom some great sorrow has come. Let those whom the Lord has favored with prosperity show their gratitude by doing something to make the poor enjoy Thanksgiving Day. Give of your abundance to him who hath not, and a double portion of joy and thanksgiving will be yours. "The poor ye have always with you;" and he who cares for those his brethren will rest beneath the benison of Him who said: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these ye did it unto Me!"

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

Publishers' Desk.

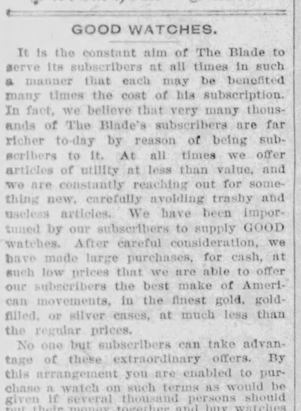
GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, gold-filled, or silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one but subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given if several thousand persons should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in such need, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give three days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to any expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.



Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.
GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.
SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.
SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong orm around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messionier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A Far-Away Look.

"Have you been reading poetry lately?" said the bank president to the cashier.

"Why, yes," was the reply. "I have been troubled with sentimentality of late."

"Well, I wish you'd give it up. You are getting that 'far-away look' in your eyes, and it worries the directors."—Washington Star.

Points About Finger Nails.

Broad nails indicate a gentle, timid and bashful nature.

People with narrow nails are ambitious and quarrelsome.

Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit.

Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment have round nails.

Choleric, martial men, delighting in war, have red and spotted nails.

Nails growing into the flesh at the points and sides indicate luxurious tastes.

Science Causerie.

Why is Sea-Water Salt?

As the ocean covers all the lower valleys of the earth, it receives all the drainage from the whole of the exposed land. This drainage is the rain-water that has fallen upon this exposed surface, has flowed down its superficial slopes, or has sunk into porous land, and descended underground. In either case the water must dissolve and carry with it any soluble matter that it meets, the quantity of solid matter which is thus appropriated being proportionate to its solubility and the extent of its exposure to the solvent. Rain when it falls upon the earth is distilled water nearly pure (its small impurities being what it obtains from the air) but water, when it reaches the ocean, contains measureable quantities of dissolved mineral and vegetable matter. This continual addition of dissolved mineral salts without any corresponding abstraction by evaporation has been going on ever since the surface of the earth has consisted of land and water.

An examination of the composition of other bodies of water, which, like the ocean, receive river or rivulets and have no other outlet than that afforded by evaporation, confirms this view. All of these are more or less saline, many of them more so than the ocean itself. Take the great tabel land of Asia, "the roof of the world," there is a multitude of small lakes which receive the waters of the rivers and rivulets of that region and have no outlet to the ocean. On a map they appear like bugs with a string attached, the bag being the lake and the string the river. All these lakes are saline, many of them excessively so, simply because they are ever receiving river-water of slight salinity and ever giving off vapor which has no salinity at all. The sea of Aral and the Caspian are lakes without any other outlet than evaporation, and they are saline accordingly. The Dead Sea, which receives the Jordan at one end and a multitude of minor rivers and rivulets at its other end and sides, is a noted example of extreme salinity. It is, as everybody knows, a sea or lake of brine. The total area of land draining into the great ocean does not exceed one-fourth of its own area, while the Dead Sea receives the drainage and soluble matter of an area above twenty times greater than its own, and thus fulfills the demand of the above stated theory by having far greater salinity than has the great ocean. According to this view the salinity of the ocean must be steadily though very slowly increasing, and there must be slowly proceeding a corresponding adaptation or evolution among its inhabitants, both animal and vegetable.

The Lunar Atmosphere.

An article by Professor W. H. Pickering in the current number of Astronomy and Astro-Physics gives some extremely interesting observations upon the rare atmosphere of the moon during the recent occultation of Jupiter. In photographs taken at Arequipa, Peru, on August 12 ult., when Jupiter was half concealed by the bright limb of the moon, there is quite decided evidence that our satellite's aerial envelope contains some dust or moisture in the form of cloud.

It had been computed that the density of the lunar atmosphere could not differ much from between three and four hundredths of that of the earth. But Professor Pickering found on August 12 that the density cannot exceed one four-thousandth, and probably not one eight-thousandth of that of the earth. Measured by the barometer it would take 250 lunar atmospheres to raise the mercury in the glass one inch. Nevertheless, 210 miles above the moon its atmosphere it dense enough to render shooting stars luminous, while meteors penetrating our atmosphere do not become luminous until they are within 80 miles of the earth's surface. Hence on great heights the air is denser on the moon than on its primary.

But Professor Pickering concludes from his researches that "even now the moon must be constantly losing whatever atmosphere it possesses."

Practical Science.

Science is a great thing. It has apparently solved the problem of the boneless shad. D. E. Crawford, of the United States fish commission, tells a remarkable story of the struggles of that body to get the shad to shed its useless bone crop and of its partial success. This remarkable experiment was accomplished by cross-breeding of the shad, the flounder, and a peculiar edible jelly fish which is a staple food among the sea coast natives of Japan. The commission had much difficulty in securing a supply of these jelly fishes in a healthy condition, but at last managed to bring about 1,100 of them to San Francisco and thence to Chesapeake Bay hatchery in tank cars.

The first crossing resulted in the production of a lot of jelly fishes with an elaborate outfit of bones, but time and study remedied this "break," and now the fish commission has a few hundred half-grown shad with less than 18 per cent as many bones as the ordinary sort.

Rural Telegraphs.

A rural farming district in Michigan has provided itself with a telegraph line eight miles in length, connecting a large number of scattered farms with the village store, the proprietor of which officiates as telegraph operator, express agent, postmaster, and so on. The total cash expenditure for the outfit is said to have been only some $200, while the expense of maintenance, which is but a trifling sum, is assessed equally upon the owners. The small cost and the enormous convenience of such a system as this in country districts ought to lead to a more general adoption of the plan. Especially after the expiration of the telephone patents in 1894, such a system of intercommunication by wire would be possible in every township throughout the country. The individual expense would be almost insignificant, and in the item of useless travel alone would save many times it cost every year.—Engineering Magazine.

Europe's Vineyards.

According to a report compiled by the French statistical bureau the vineyards of Europe cover 22,976,902 acres. Italy comes first with 8,575,000 acres, followed by France with 4,592,500, Spain with 4,012,500, Austria-Hungary with 1,637,500, and Germany with 300,000 acres. The annual average production of the European vineyards is put at 2,652,300,000 gallons, Italy producing (in round figures) 637,000,000 gallons, France and Spain 608,000,000 each, Austria-Hungary, 208,000,000, and Germany 51,000,000 gallons. Spain exports the most wine (200,000,000 gallons) but it is chiefly common wine, and it is estimated at only 212,000,000 gallons of the 56,000,000 gallons exported from France is put at nearly a much. Italy comes third with exports of 45,000,000 gallons, estimated at 22,800,000. Hungary and Austria-Hungary export only 16,000,500 gallons, worth £1,720,000.

Metallizing Cloths.

A Mons. Moricourt has invented a process for metallizing textile fabrics, whereby it is claimed that they are rendered proof against the attacks of microbes. The materials, wood, calico, flannel, etc., are immersed for about an hour in an boiling bath composed of four kilogrammes of sulphate of copper, one kilogramme of sulphuric acid and 1,000 liters of water. On removal from the fluid the fabric is calendered and dried. The finish thus obtained will, it is said, bear two or three washings before it is again requisite to subject the cloth to the metallising operation.—Scientific American.

Weighing Our Globe.

Weighing the earth is a problem which has often interested and amused scientists, and various efforts have been made to determine with some degree of accuracy the probable approximate weight of the globe on which we live. In 1772 a series of curious experiments was made by Professor Maskelyne in Mount Schihallion, in Scotland, by which he determined the singular fact that the attraction exerted by the mountain mass on the plumb line caused it to deviate nearly six seconds from the perpendicular. Long and abstruse calculations followed, on the details of which it is not necessary to dwell, but the result was, taking the diameter of the earth as 7,912.41 miles and the weight of a cubic foot of water as 62.32 pounds, the weight of the earth was calculated to be 5,842,000,000,000,000,000 tons of 2,240 pounds each.

Effect of Alcohol.

According to Le Progress Medical, there are several distilleries of alcohol, but slightly rectified, in the Parish of Fauburn, near Limburg, Prussia. It seems that the population of this place is very largely composed of idiots and all sorts of imbeciles. The contrast between that and neighboring villages is curious. The latter have no distilleries, and the population is healthy.

What a "Coulee" Is.

In Washington a coulee is a ravine that a river has worn for itself and then abandoned for another course. The coulees of the Columbia river are immense ravines worn out of the basaltic rock with perpendicular walls on either side from 1,000 to 1,500 feet high. Through this region the Great Northern railroad runs.

To the Pool-Room.

Oh, straight and crooked lane;
The horses have stripped me bare;
I'll not go there again, again,
By love I'll swear.
The time was out of place—
I backed my horse to win it.
And lost it in a gentle pace—
He wasn't in it!
—Texas Siftings.

Has the Right of Way.

The Prince of Wales thinks seriously of becoming a bicyclist. If he does there will be one wheelman who can take the sidewalk when he feels like it. —Minneapolis Tribune.

TREASON'S FIRST SHOT,

Gen. Beauregard Settles the Matter as to Whom the Doubtful Honor Belongs—Pryor Declined It.

New Orleans, Nov. 21.—Gen. Beauregard has made public the following statement, which seems to settle the identity of the man who fired the shot that began the late war:

"Last April I noticed a short article dated April 15, 1892, in which it was stated that Maj. W. M. Gibbs, of South Carolina, claimed having fired the first gun against Fort Sumter, on April 12, 1861, as follows: 'On the night of the 11th of April, Capt. George S. James, who commanded the artillery company stationed at Fort Fashion, was instructed to have a shell exploded at 4:30 o'clock on the next morning, which was to be the signal for a general bombardment.

"'I, as first lieutenant in command of a battery of ten-inch mortars, was intrusted with this duty. Our mortars were loaded and trained, one with a full charge, directly on the fort; the other, according to instructions, to explode high in the air and wide of the mark, only as a signal. Corporal Welch, with one lanyard in hand, and I with the other, anxiously awaited the moment, and watched our time pieces as the hands marked the half hour.

The First Shell.

"'The shell was thrown high in the air—a beautiful sight—as the whole line could be traced by the burning fuse. Immediately our mine was sprung to destroy a house which interfered with our view, and then the gun which was trained upon the fort, and was intended for business, was discharged, all within a minute. Lieut. Henry F. Farley, with Capt. Jas. James, commanded a second battery of mortars, and Lieut. Hayne a detachment of reserves. These are absolute facts, and the two shells from my battery were the first of the siege. Lieut. Meade, who was in Fort Sumter, informed me that the second shell fell in the fort.'

"As Maj. Gibbs's statement did not agree with my recollection of the event, I enclosed the article to Col. A. R. Chisholm, of New York, who was one of the aides I sent to Maj. Robert Anderson, commanding the fort, to demand its surrender, asking him (Col. Chisholm) for his recollection of the occurrence. I received only lately his answer, which I submitted at once to Gen. S. D. Lee, who was also one of my aides on that occasion, and happens to be now in the city.

"He confirms the statement of Col. Chisholm, which agrees with what he had written on the subject, first on October 7, 1882, and then on April 21, 1892, to Col. Stobo Farr, of South Carolina. As my remembrance of the verbal report of those affairs of my staff agrees fully with their present statement, I publish the communication from Col. Chisholm, which is approved, as I have said, by Gen. Lee, and ought to settle the question of who fired the first gun, signal shell, on Fort Sumter, on April 12, 1861. The lapse of time (31 years) since then can well explain the errors of Maj. Gibbs, who was a gallant officer of the Confederacy, and is incapable of claiming knowingly an honor which belongs to a brother officer.

"G. T. Beauregard."

Here is the letter referred to:

Chisholm's Letter.

"61 Broadway, New York,
"April 21, 1892.

"G. T. General Beauregard.

"My dear General:—My recollections of the firing of the first, or signal, gun on Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861, are as follows: First, as my private boat and six negro oarsmen, with myself as your aide-de-camp, were the principal means of communication between you and the forts on the islands around Charleston harbor, it fell to my lot, in company with Senator James Chestnut and Capt. Stephen D. Lee, afterward lieutenant general, to take Major Robert Anderson, in command of the United States forces in Fort Sumter, your final note for the demand of the surrender of that work and the specific authority for us to notify Maj. Anderson that your guns would not open on him if he would agree not to fire on our batteries, as, on a previous visit to Fort Sumter under a flag of truce, he had stated to us that he was about starved out. Gen. Roger A. Pryor, then on a visit to Charleston, accompanied us. After being detained in the guard-room of the fort, we notified Maj. Anderson that we could not wait any longer for his reply. He then came from the consultation with his officers to the guard-room and stated to us that he would not agree not to fire on our battery; that his flag had been fired on twice, and if this was done again, he would open his batteries. This left us no alternative but to carry out your instructions, which were given to him in the following words, which, I believe, are exact:

Note to Anderson.

"'Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861,
3:20 a m.

"'Maj. Robert Anderson.

"'Major:—We are directed by Gen. Beauregard to inform you that his batteries will open fire on Fort Sumter in one hour from this time.

"'James Chestnut,
"'Stephen D. Lee.'"

"This note was written by Stephen D. Lee at the dictation of James Chestnut, and copied by me as dictated. Major Anderson then said to us: 'Gentlemen, I will await your fire.' He then with Capt. Foster accompanied us to the outside of the sallyport, when we entered the boat, and proceeded to Fort Johnson, then in command of Capt. George S. James, who met us on the wharf, where we delivered to him as per your instructions the order to fire the signal gun.

Pryor Declined.

"Capt. James, seeing Gen. Pryor in the boat, said to him: 'Mr. Pryor, I have always been a great admirer of yours, and now offer you the honor of firing the first shot at Fort Sumpter.'

"Gen. Pryor felt flattered, but with many thanks declined the offer. I asked him why he did not accept it. His reply was that it would not do for him to fire that shot, as his state had not yet seceded.

"James then said: 'I will not give that privilege to any other man.' We rode well out into the bay, and waited there until the shot was fired. Its fuse burned brightly in the dawning day, just one hour later than the date of our note to Major Anderson. We then returned to Charleston, where we found great excitement in the streets

"Very sincerely yours,
(Signed) "A. R. Chisholm."

"Note.—Since the above was written I have procured a copy of the original note, as herewith:

Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861—3:30 p. m.

Sir:—By authority of Brig-Gen. Beauregard, commanding the provisional forces of the Confederate states, we have the honor to notify you that he will open the fire of his batteries on Fort Sumter in one hour from this time. We have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servants,

James Chestnut, Jr.,
Aide-de-camp.
Stephen D. Lee,
Captain S. C. Army and Aide-de Camp.

To Major Robert Anderson, commanding Fort Sumter.

Advantages of Education.

Successful Farmer (whose son has been to college)—What was all that howlin' you was doin' out in th' grove?

Cultured Son—I was merely showing Miss Brighteyes what a college yell is like.

Farmer—Wall, I swan! Colleges is some good after all. I'm goin' into town to sell some truck to-morrow. You can go along an' do th' callin'.—New York Weekly.

He Enjoyed the Game.

"Do you enjoy football?" he asked of the man who sat next him at a game.

"Some."

"Are you a player?"

"No. I'm a surgeon."—Washington Star.

In Siberia.

Siberia has a city of 30,000 people who have noble churches and public institutions dedicated to their use, but which has not yet been marked or named upon any map.

Ready For Him.

Briggs—Just for a joke, I told Miss Elderly the other day that when she laughed it was all I could do to kiss her.

Griggs—What happened?

Briggs—The next time I saw her she had hysterics.—Life.

TWILIGHT OF THANKSGIVING.

The day has lengthened into eve,
And over all the meadows
The twilight's silent shuttles weave
Their somber web of shadows;
With northern lights the cheerless skies
Are faintly phosphorescent,
And just above yon wooded rise
The new moon shows her crescent.

Before the evening lamps are lit,
While day and night commingle,
The sire and matron come and sit
Beside the cosy ingle;
And softly speak of the delight
Within their bosoms swelling,
Because beneath their roof to-night
Their dear ones are all dwelling.

And when around the cheerful blaze
The young folks take their places,
What blissful dreams of other days
Light up their aged faces!
The past returns with all its joys,
And they again are living
The years in which, as girls and boys,
Their children kept thanksgiving.

The stalwart son recalls the time
When, urged to this endeavor,
He tried the well-greased pole to climb,
And failed of fame forever.
The daughter tells of her emprise
When as a new beginner
She helped her mother make the pies
For the thanksgiving dinner.

And thus with laugh and jest and song,
And tender recollection,
Love speeds the happy hours along,
And fosters fond affections;
While fancy, listening to the mirth,
And dreaming pleasant fictions,
Imagines through the winds on earth
That heaven breathes benedictions.
—W. D. Kelly.

MR. ASTOR'S ELECTRIC LAUNCH

Operated by Storage Batteries, It Can Travel Eleven Miles an Hour.

A revolution in the matter of pleasure boating has been introduced by the appearance upon the Hudson river recently of Mr. John Jacob Astor's new electric launch, the first pleasure boat in the United States to be operated entirely by electricity. Mr. Astor has been for years a student of the progress of electrical science, and is said to take the deepest interest in every new invention of an electrical character. Mr. Astor calls his launch the Corcyra, which is the ancient title of one of the Ionian islands. The boat is 37 feet over all and 31 feet 6 inches on the water line, with a beam of 6 feet 2 inches and a draught of 18 to 20 inches.

MR. ASTOR'S NEW ELECTRIC LAUNCH.

It is operated by an electric motor, supplied with a current from storage batteries which are placed under the seats on either side. With a full charge in the batteries, the launch can make a continuous run of from 40 to 70 miles. A trial has shown that the launch can travel at the rate of nearly eleven miles an hour.

EDWARD J. MURPHY, JR.,

Will Probably Succeed Hiscock as Senator from New York.

Edward J. Murphy, jr., is a resident of Troy, N. Y., and has represented his state in both the Senate and Legislature. As chairman of the Democratic state committee he had charge of Senator Hill's campaign, and issued the call for the famous February "snap" convention, the outcome of which was the op-

EDWARD J. MURPHY, JR.

position convention by the friends of Mr. Cleveland, which, it will be remembered, was held in Syracuse.

At the begining of the campaign it was due largely to Mr. Murphy's efforts that the state committee went over to the side of Cleveland, and he had no more enthusiastic supporters that the state chairman and his friends.

He is a young man, not much over 40, and one of the most popular politicians in the state. He, together with Sheehan and Croker, form the most powerful trio the state of New York has known.

IN TENEBRIS.

I heard her song
Low, in the night,
From out her passionate steal away.
"Nor thought it wrong
To steal a sight
Of her—and lo! She knelt to pray.

I heard her say,
"Forgive him, Lord!
Such as he seems he cannot be."
I turned away,
Myself abhorred—
She prayed—and lo! She prayed for me.
—Thos. Winthrop Hall in Mussey's Magazine.

The Ocean Floor.

After four years of sounding, dredging, etc., the expedition sent out under the auspices of the British government for the purpose of mapping the floor of the ocean has published its report and unfolded its maps to the curious gaze of the "land lubbers." They show that the Atlantic if drained would be a vast plain with a mountain range near the middle running parallel with our coast. Another range intersects the first almost at right angles and across from Newfoundland to Ireland.

The Atlantic, according to these soundings and maps, is thus divided into three great basins, but they are no longer set down as "unfathomed depths." The tops of most of these sea mountains are about two miles below the surface, and the deepest of the basins two and a half miles deeper. According to Reclus, the tops of these mountains are as white as though they were lying in the region of perpetual snow, the cause being countless numbers of species of pure white shell which literally cover what would otherwise be jagged surfaces.

There is a queer old legend which comes down to us from the time of Solon and Plato, according to which, in the early ages of the world, a continent extended from the west coast of Africa far out toward what is now South Africa. These recent scientific deep-sea soundings cast much light on this old tradition. According to their report they found "an elevated plateau the shape and extent of which corresponds to the size of the lost Atlantis almost exactly." What if nineteenth century ingenuity should fish up the vast continent which Marcon says was "lost in a fearful cataclysm before the dawn of present history?"

Two of a Kind.

Wife—"What would you like, dearest, for a present on your birthday?"

Husband—"Oh, a lot of things, but first of all a good cook."—Texas Siftings.

Little Girl—"Why, they've got to hunt for things to eat, same as other bugs, haven't they?" "Of course." "Well, I don't see how they can keep all those legs goin' an' think of anything else."—Good News.

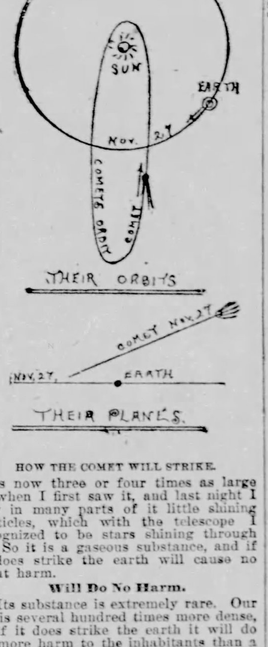
THE COMET.

It Will Be Very Close to the Earth on Next Saturday, November 27—Some Interesting Facts.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 22.—Prof. Chas. A. Young says of the comet now attracting so much attention:

"It has been increased in size since I first saw it, so in my opinion it is probably coming toward us. It is traveling about 750,000 miles a day, and as I observed it last night I calculated it to be about 5,000,000 miles from the earth. As the earth is approaching the place where the two orbits come together at the rate of 1,500,000 miles a day, the comet, if it travels in the orbit of Biela's, will pass by the nearest spot to the earth's orbit eight hours before the earth reaches it, and this will be before next Sunday, probably Saturday night.

"The appearance of the comet is much different from the ordinary. At first its edges were as clear as if cut with a pair of scissors. Now, however, its tail has grown much longer, and last night it resembled a brush. Its spectrum is continuous, but without the dark lines, so probably it is not a self-luminous body.



HOW THE COMET WILL STRIKE.

It is now three or four times as large as when I first saw it, and last night I saw in many parts of it little shining particles, which with the telescope I recognized to be stars shining through it. So it is a gaseous substance, and if it does strike the earth will cause no great harm.

Will Do No Harm.

"Its substance is extremely rare. Our air is several hundred times more dense, so if it does strike the earth it will do no more harm to the inhabitants than a feather bed would to the fish if it should fall on the ocean. The greatest possible harm that could happen would be the falling of several hundred meteoric stones over the surface of the earth, and a slight disturbance in our atmosphere, caused by its gases mixing with our air. Its diameter is about 25,000 miles, so the falling of as many meteoric stones as it seems to contain over such a surface would spread them so thinly that not very many would strike the earth, and these would do little damage. If it strikes the earth next Saturday night, about all we will see will be a nice display of meteoric fireworks."

LARGER THAN A FULL MOON.

Prof. Colbert, of Chicago, on the Approaching Comet.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—The comet is certainly coming, but it will miss the earth. From a mere speck in the sky, visible only through powerful telescopes November 6, it has grown large enough to be seen by the aid of lenses of small magnifying power, and by Sunday night, November 27, when nearest the terrestrial globe, it will hang lurid in the Western sky, most conspicuous among the heavenly bodies. It will be larger than the full moon. According to Prof. Elias Colbert of Chicago, there is nothing to be feared from this visit of the aerial Anarchist, although he holds out no nice assurances of peaceable calls in the future. He says there is nothing to be gained by observing the comet through a large telescope when it is nearest the earth. The best view will be afforded through a field or an opera glass. The moon, Thursday night in its first quarter, will detract somewhat from the brightness of the comet.

Speaking of the comet, Prof. Colbert said yesterday:

"The statement has been made that, if the earth passes the point of intersection in advance of the arrival of the comet at that point we shall have no meteoric shower. This is not necessarily true. The tail of the comet, properly speaking, does not give meteoric showers. It is simply a lot of thinly-diffused gaseous matter, and therefore does not consist of the material which falls through the atmosphere and becomes heated in its passage, thereby producing the meteoric display. But there is good reason to believe that Biela's comet, like many an other, is a luminous object situated on and among meteoric matter, some preceding it and some following its train. It will be the matter which precedes the comet that will give us the meteoric display, if we have one.

"The estimate that the nucleus and its inclosing nebulous envelope have a diameter of about 36,000 miles does not necessarily make the comet a formidable one, since the material is undoubtedly in a very thinly diffused state. In 1845, as has often been told, the comet split up into two parts. It is not so well known that critical measurements of the pair showed that when the distance separating them amounted to 160,000 miles they ceased to exert any appreciable disturbing force on each other. That distance is one-sixth of the estimated minimum distance between the comet and the earth, and as the force of the attraction varies inversely as the square of the distance, the comet could exert only one-thirty-sixth part of the force that it did 27 years ago on its companion, supposing it not to have parted with any more of its matter in the interim, which is not improbable. So that anything like a disturbing action on the earth will be impossible."

BIELA'S IS NOT IN SIGHT,

And the Holmes Comet Will Not Touch the Earth.

New York, Nov. 21.—The following letter from Prof. Swift, of the Warner Observatory, is published this morning:

Calculations made at the Dudley observatory at Albany by Prof. Lewis Boss indicate clearly that the Holmes comet is not identical with the comet of Biela, and that it will not come near the earth. A week ago the comet had almost exactly the position which Biela's comet would have had if it had been seen coming on its accustomed track.

It also appears almost certain that the distance of the Holmes comet from the earth is increasing rather than diminishing.

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OUR PERFECTION
STAMPING OUTFIT FREE!
The Ladies' World is a mammoth illustrated magazine, each issue comprising 20 or more large pages, including a handsome cover, numerous full-page designs, and many original features in fancy work, artistic needlework, home decoration, dressmaking, fashions, fine arts, music reading, etiquette, etc., etc. It is one of the best and most popular publications of the day, having a circulation of over 200,000. Its publishers, wishing to introduce it into thousands of new homes where it is not already known, now make the following unprecedented offer: Upon receipt of 25 Cents in postage stamps, we will send The Ladies' World Three Months, and to every subscriber we will also send Free and post-paid, our new Perfection Stamping Outfit, containing a great variety of new patterns, as follows: 1 Sheet of Powder Puffs, Alphabets, Initials, Figures, Words, etc., in all 1 Scrap Alphabet (1 to 3 in.); 1 Spray of Daisies, 6 x 8 in.; 1

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

THE AGASSIZ ASSOCIATION.

Interesting for Young People and for Their Elders As Well—A Slight Tribute to the Great Man Whose Name It Bears—Its Purpose.

What is the Agassiz association?

I will tell you.

First, however, I must lay a tribute of respect upon memory's altar to the great naturalist of whom such a beautiful memorial has been made—for I hold that a thing like this, which will enter into and influence for good hundreds and thousands of the young, and thousands more of older people whose lives would otherwise be, to a degree, barren of interest, is infinitely beyond marble monuments or glowing pictorial windows in magnificent churches; beyond even the building of such churches themselves. This association builds character, and builds it in the most enduring way upon a firm foundation, for that which leads to a loving understanding of Nature teaches in the strongest fashion harmonious living.

Louis Agassiz was one of the greatest men of the nineteenth century. Quiet, unobtrusive, and modest, as men of real genius always are, from his boyhood to the day of his death he studied Nature through careful and untiring personal observation, winning her secrets and recording them for the benefit of his students and the world at large. He taught those under his charge to study in the same careful way, depending each upon himself for results, and it is because of this method that we have today so many enthusiastically and worthily in his footsteps, and contributing so largely to the spread of knowledge in these directions. Louis Agassiz builded better than even he knew, and I thought, as I walked through the magnificent museum at Cambridge, which was founded by him and bears his name, that I would rather leave such a memorial behind me than to wear, while living, the brightest laurel wreath that Fame could offer.

Now to the association. It was begun, as I understand, in a very simple way by one of Prof. Agassiz's loving students who had himself felt the advantage of his teacher's method of investigation. I had the pleasure of meeting this gentleman, Prof. H. H. Ballard, of Pittsfield, Mass., now the president of the association, and of listening while he spoke in the Woman's Department of the Mechanics' Fair upon Natural History day. His clear-cut face lighted into the warmest enthusiasm as he talked of the loved master and his work. No one could doubt that his heart was in his subject, even did they not know that for years the whole burden of the growing association rested upon his shoulders. Last April it became an incorporated society, the purpose of which, as stated, is the promotion of scientific education; the advancement of science; the collection in museums of natural and scientific specimens; the employment of observers and teachers in the different departments of science, and the general diffusion of knowledge."

A very worthy object, say you who read, but what has it to do with our homes and our daily lives?

I will tell you.

This association has branch societies all over the world. In its seventeen years of life it has grown from the small beginning of a single school into a great society of more than 20,000 members, and increasing rapidly. Besides the branches, or chapters, as they are called, are individual students so placed that they must study alone, but they are guided as carefully as when multiplied by ten. And to each and every one who is earnest in his purpose, is opened a world of wonders, of the existence of which he has, perhaps, never dreamed, although it is all about him in his every day life.

Now let me tell you of the different kinds of chapters belonging to the association. First are those in the family, when parents and children unite together in study and research. This is one of the most helpful and most delightful as well, for it creates a bond of mutual interest that holds the household together, the young people finding thus the father's and mother's society more interesting than that of the often dreaded outsiders whose influence may be strong for evil. I know one family of boys whose spare hours were joyfully given to this work with the mother, the father being unable to spend the time. The delight of the summer wanderings in the woods for specimens, of the long winter evenings with the microscope in the family sitting room was beyond expression. Later some neighboring boys and girls were invited to join the group, and the interest grew and grew. Whenever insuperable difficulties arose, there was the headquarters of the association to appeal to for help, which never failed to come if called for. Of course, besides this, a general supervision of study is also received from there.

Then there are the school chapters, conducted by teachers who are willing to give strength and time outside of their regular duties for the encouragement of their pupils in this direction.

The third kind of chapters are those made up and conducted entirely by young people. Girls and boys meet together and decide to form a branch of the Agassiz association. They send for the book entitled "Three Kingdoms," and in this is given full directions for organization, also, an explanation of the few parliamentary rules needed in conducting a club, and detailed plans of work at home and in the field. It is easy enough to go on then with the election of officers, and the drafting of the simple rules and bylaws necessary before getting down to the work which is a pleasure.

"It is wonderful," said Professor Ballard, "to see what these boys and girls can accomplish when they are in earnest, and without any aid from their elders either, beyond now and then a simple direction. Some of them have made lists of all of the flowers that grow anywhere in their neighborhood, and given them their proper places, and of the birds that fly over their heads." And he says further in a little circular: "They have published papers, started museums, founded libraries. In doing this they have mastered the laws of parliamentary debate; have learned to observe with accuracy, to write with fluency, to speak with power; and after working thus for a few years, many of them have pushed themselves into schools and colleges and laboratories of the highest grade, and are now completing their self-appointed preparation for lives commanding intelligence and cheerful service."

All of this seems a great deal to claim, but it is no more than truth, and the best of it is that the boys and girls in a country neighborhood can do this work just as well as in the larger city, and even better, for they have the fields and forests near at hand for exploration. And after a good beginning has once been made the work becomes absorbing and delightful.

The fourth kind of chapters are those made up of older people who want something to do which shall fill up their intervals of leisure and give them an interest outside of their home life, their business and their social duties. A chapter of this kind opens a new world to its members; adds a new interest to life, enlarging its boundaries, and giving it a far greater zest than the ordinary amusements of the passing season.

The little handbook of which I spoke is not expensive, costing, postpaid, only 75 cents, and in its pages, besides the information mentioned, you will find out "How to Start a Museum;" "How to Collect and Preserve Plants, also Birds and Eggs;" "What to Do in Winter and in the City," with many other things.

It is now just the time when people are beginning to think what to do with the long winter evenings. Here, in what I have been telling you, is an answer, providing you have any desire to add to your intellectual riches while seeking amusement. Four persons are enough to form a Chapter of the Association, or you can join by yourself. Write to Prof. H. H. Ballard, President of the Agassiz Association, Pittsfield, Mass., for further information, if you wish, but the best thing to do is to get the book, which is a good thing to have, whether you conclude to become a member of this army of seekers after Mother Nature's secrets or not.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats on Etiquette.

No. 10.

Invitations for evening entertainments should always indicate on the card, or note of invitation the nature of the evening's amusement, and invitations should be sent out ten days, or two weeks, in advance.

Invitations to such entertainments are sent in the name of the hostess and she is under no obligation to invite any but those to whom she is indebted, neither has any other person a call to feel slighted, or neglected by not receiving an invitation.

A lady should consult the feelings of her guests so far as possible and invite such as will be mutually agreeable.

It is better to entertain several small companies than one large one, as then only congenial friends need be invited at the same time.

If you know that a lady is giving a series of parties, on no account should you attend any but the one to which you are invited. She has her arrangements made for a certain number, each evening, and any change might seriously inconvenience her. Do you say that no one would think of doing such a thing? I know that just that thing was done by ladies (?) who were invited for one evening, but one of them, learning that there were to be two entertainments, found it more convenient to attend the second instead of the first, to which she was invited. By doing so she caused a vacant place at one of the tables the first evening and made a fifth one at a table arranged for four the second evening and found herself with a set in society with whom she had nothing in common, and passed a very uncomfortable evening generally, and she deserved to.

Where there is a large family of sons and daughters it is a rule in society that not more than three should accept an invitation to one house on the same evening.

A first invitation should be accepted if possible, if not, it is best to give the exact reason for declining it, as simply sending "regrets" that you cannot accept is considered an incivility.

Guests are usually entertained with cards, conversation, or music, before refreshments are served, afterwards dancing begins, or the guests are provided with opportunities for other entertainments. All arrangements for receiving the guests, the supper and every feature of the evening should be previously arranged, and during the evening the host and hostess should devote themselves entirely to the comfort and pleasure of their guests. An after call should be made inside of two weeks at the farthest, after an evening entertainment.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A Brush Broom Holder.—Take two pieces of pasteboard, triangular in form, each 13 inches from point to point. Cover one piece with plush, velvet, flannel, or anything you wish. Take three small triangular pieces of the same material, and cover the corners of the other piece of pasteboard. Sew the two pieces together in such a manner as to form a perfect star (a six-pointed star). After they are fastened firmly, work a feather stitch around the edge, either with split zephyr or embroidery silk. Next take another pasteboard 7 1-2 by 4 inches and work with feather stitch, and also work some little design or flower in the center. Fasten these together so that the broom will be held, and yet can slip through easily when pulled down. Make two bows of the same color as the stitch, fasten one at upper right-hand corner, the other at the lower left-hand corner. Hang it up with the same colored ribbon. Mine is covered with black flannel, worked with pink zephyr and tied with pink ribbon.

A lovely little watch pocket may be made by gilding or covering a small horse shoe with tin foil, and fitting a neat little pocket inside it. Make the outside of the pocket of some very pretty material. It takes so little that one can afford to have it nice. Place a ribbon bow at the bottom and suspend by a ribbon tied where it hangs over the nail.

Very pretty draperies can be made of wadding. Take half the sheet. Cut where it is folded. On each end cut a fringe three or four inches deep. Then work flowers, different kinds of embroidery stitches across the ends. I have one with a large bunch of red lilies worked on one corner. One who is handy can work any design, and as elaborately as their taste may dictate. Pretty draperies are also made of rope. Take a piece four feet long, double and fasten so that a little loop is left by which to hang it. Ravel the ends and trim off the loose end, which will always appear. Then tie with a ribbon where it is fastened, and also the loop may be wound with the ribbon, but it is not necessary.—One of the Girls.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Child's Crocheted Hood.—This can be made of either silk or saxony yarn, and is very pretty. Chain 4, join in ring. 1st row—Ch—3 d c 20 times into ring, join. 2nd row—Ch—3 d c 1 into every stitch; twice into every second stitch all around—join. 3rd row—Ch—3 d c 1 into every stitch; twice into every fourth stitch. 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th rows are very near the same as third row. Go twice into stitches enough to make the crown lay perfectly flat and smooth. 9th row—Ch 5 d c in third stitch—s c into same stitch—5 d c into next third stitch—s c into same. Repeat from * until you are within 1 1-2 inches from starting point of this row—*—ch 3—turn—3 d c into same stitch with chain—s c into top of first shell. Make shell between every shell of preceding row—s c into top of next shell. Repeat this from * until you have 6 rows shells. 14th row—Ch 3—1 d c into every stitch of shell across. 15th row—Ch 3—1 d c into top of every d c across. In starting the next row be sure the wrong side of the work is next you, as the next row should be some wrong side to right side of crown. 16th row—*—ch 2—3 d c into same stitch—s c into third stitch—ch 2—3 d c into same stitch—s c into third stitch. Repeat from * across 17th row—Ch 3—pass the shell—s c into s c of preceding row. Repeat this across. 18th row—ch 2—3 d c into same stitch—s c into s c of preceding row. Repeat this across. There are three rows of these shells across front of hood, each time drawn in with the chain as in 17th row. The pattern in shells and chain is called pop corn. 20th row—d c into every stitch of chain across. 21st row—d c into top of each d c across. Border—1st row—ch 4—3 d c into same stitch—4 d c into next 4th stitch—4 d c into next 4th stitch. Repeat all around the hood—join ties of same. Cream saxony with ribbon to match or ribbon of pink, pale blue or pale green makes a lovely little hood. Crochet silk in any pale shade is also suitable, but I prefer cream colored for a baby.—Polly Dwight.

Correspondence.

"What Shall Fifteen Year Old Bessie Read?"—In answer to the request made in this column a few weeks ago, that those interested in this subject should send their opinions to The Household, but few have responded.

When we think of the great importance to our "Bessie" it is that she should, at this most critical period of her life, be supplied with such reading as will give her the highest and best standards of character, and which will tend, in all respects, to make such a pure, noble, useful woman of her as we wish her to be; prepared to meet and cope successfully with the vital questions of life, it certainly would seem as if every mother in the land would be interested, as we have testimony of some of the greatest and best men and women who have ever lived, that their whole lives and characters were influenced by the books they read when they were young.

"Aurie," a correspondent from Wisconsin, writes that she became interested in the study of history from reading historical novels, and thinks that a study of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will give a girl a better understanding of the causes that led to the late civil war than will volumes of school histories on the subject. She knows that reading a temperance novel has affected her whole life, as by it she was induced to resolve never to marry any one but a temperance man, and her happy life in consequence of that resolution gives her, she thinks, the best of reasons for recommending novels for "Bessie" to read.

On the other hand, "Mother," "Mrs. J. C. C.," and others are very emphatic in denouncing all novels, especially love stories, one lady asserting it to be "worse to let her daughter read a novel than to give her son alcohol to drink, as the one kills the soul, while the other only destroys the body."

Webster defines a novel as "a fictitious tale in prose." Now, some fictitious tales are a very pleasant conveyance for a moral that would be "skipped," were Bessie reading it in any other form. Indeed, nearly all of the best class of novels are written to illustrate some great principle or idea, so it does not seem quite right to exclude all novels. As for love stories, do we not all believe in them, and at some period of our lives enjoy reading them? And if Bessie should be forbidden to read such, she will, like her brother Johnnie, think they are all the more desirable, and you may be sure she will find a chance to read them without your knowledge, and the lesson of deceit she will thereby learn will be of more lasting injury to her than a good love story, selected for her by her mother, could be.

The Bible, which is the book most generally recommended by these mothers who object to love stories; is it not a story of love, the highest and best? and does it not inculcate lessons of love in nearly every chapter? Of course the foolish stories of Geraldine and Alphonso, sitting hand in hand, wasting their time in protestations of their love for each other, or taking the risk of a bad cold while gazing at the moon and swearing undying devotion, and all such nonsense, cannot be too strongly condemned, but such books do not depict true love, any more than a yellow covered novel, which describes one man, or a small boy, as spending their days and nights, fighting Indians and wild beasts, and doing all sorts of improbable things, gives us a true idea of life in the far West. But a novel that tells the story of a love that will sacrifice itself for the welfare of the object of its devotion, such an one cannot but inspire us with better thoughts and ideas.

In the lists of books sent us we find that the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress, Longfellow, Miss Alcott's stories, Robinson Crusoe, Biography, History, John Halifax, Jane Eyre, Dickens and Scott are the most frequently mentioned.

"Sweet Sixteen" very pertinently remarks that a "good deal would depend upon what kind of a girl 'Bessie' is." That is a point to be seriously considered, and her mother must not expect that she will take kindly to reading matter that would suit one of an opposite temperament and taste.

One correspondent evidently has this idea, and she expresses it thus: "If Bessie is a sleepy kind of a girl, she should read those stories that make ones hair stand on end—it will stir her up for once in a while, but if she is too spry make her read Patent Office reports or Webster's dictionary." Poor Bessie, we cannot quite condemn you to those, even if you are "spry."

From the "Bessies" themselves we have several communications. They all seem very good little girls, and prominent in the lists sent by them are the Bible, Christian Advocate, Epworth Herald and African Travels. One 17-year old girl pleads guilty to having read one novel in her lifetime, but it is "certain" that she will "never do so again." Another goes even further than this, and says it makes her feel "hurt" to hear her companions telling how lovely such stories as "Wedded and Parted," etc., are. Never mind, "Blue-eyes," it will "hurt" them much more than it can you, and they will see their folly some time.

A "15-year old Bessie" from Illinois writes that she is a church member and prefers to read nothing but good, Christian books, while Annie Englehardt, from the sedate old town of Andover, Mass., writes: "I am 15 years old and in the grammar school. I have to study so hard in school time that when I have a chance to read I like a real good story, one without a bit of sermonizing, or history, or moral, or anything of the kind mixed with it. 'The Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe' is that kind of a book, and 'Polly Pepper' is another, just about every day girls, like I am myself, and the every day things that happen to them."

"Annie" is evidently honest in her expressions, at any rate; but about there being no "sermonizing or moralizing in the books she mentions isn't she just a little bit mistaken? When I read those books, I thought there was a considerable of both, and I doubt if any girl can read them without learning some very good lessons—that is, if she wishes to.

From "952 Willow avenue," comes this, which is a most desirable testimony for any girl to receive from those who know her best: "These are the books that were selected for a country girl long ago. She reads them still, and has developed an ideal womanhood, and to-day can probably tell a good book as quickly as an editor, and can possibly understand Shakespeare and his characters as well as most teachers. She started with the 13th chapter of Corinthians, and the right books did the rest. She can wash, bake, cook and scrub, as well as read. Her books have helped to develop in her a genuine independence, viz., not the less a lady for common daily toil, be it ever so humble. With Emily Pfeiffer, she thinks: 'It is not too much to say of the women of a nation that they are the molds in which the souls of its men are set.'"

This is the list referred to: 1. Sir Gilbert Hamerton's "Intellectual Life. 2. Smiles's "Self-Help" series, four volumes. 3. Smiles's "Brief Biographies," one volume. 4. Richardson's "Choice of Books." 5. "Highways of Literature." 6. "American Humorists." 7. "Classic Poems." 8. Emerson's "Essays." 9. Washington Irving's "Sketch Book." 10. J. Ruskin's "Sesame and Lilies." 11. "Popular Quotations." 12. "Shakesperean Quotations." 13. "Classic Prose Wonder Book." 14. "Historical Wonder Book." 15. Guizot's "History of France," seven volumes. 16. Guizot's "History of Civilization." 17. "John Halifax, Gentleman." Mrs. Craig Mulock. 18. "Jane Eyre," Charlotte Bronte. 19. "East Lynne," Mrs. Henry Wood. 20. "Ivanhoe," (historical fiction), Sir Walter Scott. 21. "Middlemarch" and others by George Eliot. 22. Mrs. Browning's poems, for poetry. 23. Any of Shakespeare's plays, for poetry and descriptive characters. 24. Charles Dickens's novels.

"A Buckeye School Ma'am" gives a shorter list, comprising some of these, with the addition of some of Mrs. Whitney's always good stories, Miss Alcott's and others of that class of books, which are interesting, and contain much that will help any girl to be a better woman for having read them, and for the general news of our times she recommends some good newspaper like the Toledo Blade and the Youth's Companion."

A most excellent suggestion is made in the following letter:

I have a very decided opinion that the best thing, the most profitable, and at the same time combined with the most wholesome amusement, is the Chautauqua course of reading, and Bessie's mother may be equally interested.—Mrs. M. E. Fisher.

The idea that Bessie's mother will be interested is a good one, for there will be much better results from the reading if there is some one with whom she can "talk it over," and who can explain to her such things as may be beyond her comprehension, and if Bessie knows that "mother" is studying and reading with her, she will make greater efforts to prepare herself for the "class," and the evenings at home will become so interesting that she will have no time for card parties or receptions, with their late hours, so detrimental to good work in the school room the next day.

This is not an expensive course of reading, when we consider the ground covered by it, as $7 will pay for the books used in a year, including the magazine. If three or four girls in a neighborhood form a reading class, and divide the expense, and when the year is finished, divide the books among them, the cost will be very little to each, and they will have gained very much.

One who has but recently left the ranks of the 15-year-old Bessie's—closes a very excellent letter with this good advice:

Dickens and Victor Hugo's works are not the best thing to give to a 15-year-old girl, even if they are standard works. They contain too many awful pictures of the dark side of life, and it is your duty to show to your girl the bright and beautiful side of life as long as you can. All too soon will she see what is impure and sorrowful. She is lively and must have life. Therefore, give her books in which the heroine is not all perfect, but has her faults like other girls. She will enjoy such a story and learn more from it than any other book. Watch your child. You know her tastes. She is on the brink of womanhood; her ideas and opinions are just forming. Oh! teach your daughter, and give her such books as will train her mind in such a way that she may hold her position, (whatever it may be), in the near future, so that the world will be the better and our government the stronger, for it has been truly said, "The hand that rocks the cradle, rules the world."

We have one more letter, that we will give entire, as it embodies so many excellent suggestions:

Reading matter for young people is a subject on which I feel too strongly to pass by this request without saying something. When we mothers think how the country is flooded with trashy literature, and realize what a moulding influence books have on our children's characters, we may well ask of each other, what shall we give them to read? In the first place, we must imagine our Bessie a pupil in a good school, her mind so filled in this way as to leave very little time for outside reading, except during the three summer months, and even then, the music, or art, will perhaps fill up part of the time. When in school, I think it a good idea to have any outside reading group itself about the studies. For example, she will probably be studying Egyptian history, in connection with which such books as "Ben-Hur," by Wallace; "Pillar of Fire," by Ingraham, etc., would be good. In connection with English history, Sir Walter Scott's novels, and Shakespeare's plays, among others. In connection with United States history, there are Cooper's novels, some of them at least; Longfellow's "Evangeline;" Thackeray's "Virginians," etc., and so on with any history the school may teach.

If one of her studies is "literature," as it probably will be, I think she would enjoy reading the biographies of the characters the school book simply touches upon. For myself, there is no more fascinating reading than the lives of the great ones of the earth. Then there are books of travel, always welcome in connection with school studies. Kinglake's "Traces of Travel in the East," Dickens's "Pictures From Italy," "American Notes," etc. Books of exploration and discovery, such as those giving accounts of Livingstone's work in Africa, Dr. Kane in the arctic region, must also prove very useful. Aside from school, societies for young people are so numerous and good, we must imagine our Bessie a member of some one of them, with its literature to peruse and digest. Foremost among these is the Y. P. S. C. E., with its "Golden Rule" so full of helpful thoughts toward the cultivation of mind and heart. Then there are the King's Daughters, the mission bands with their studies of the manners and customs of heathen nations, and the literary societies of various kinds. Then when vacation comes, and the school work is put aside completely for a time, as I think it should be, then what shall Bessie read?

The first I think of are Miss Alcott's books. I think I must have been about the age of Bessie when I first became acquainted with her "Little Women" and "Little Men," and I cherish a warm spot in my heart yet for Joe. There, too, is her "Old Fashioned Girl," bless her heart. Another child very dear to my heart is "Maggie Tulliver," in George Eliot's "The Mill on the Floss." Little Nell in Dickens's "Old Curiosity Shop." Then there are the Pansy books, any one of them would be enjoyed by a school girl, I imagine. There are now being issued numerous booklets in what is known as the Popular Volume Series, by different authors, all fine for young people. "The Dew of Thy Youth," by Miller; "The Perfected Life," by Drummond, are examples. Last of all I should want no book to reach the hands of my daughter with which I was unacquainted, and a woman old enough to be the mother of a girl of 15, should be capable of judging of the merits of the individual book.—Mrs. M. A. Grable.

With this we drop the question for the present, hoping that these suggestions may bear good fruit, and that through them, more mothers, all over the country, may be awakened to the importance of providing suitable reading for their daughters (and for their sons, also), and that the good results of such care may be shown in the future lives of many a "Bessie" and her brother.—Ed.

Bride.—I know how much you have to waste in following recipes for a large family, and how difficult it is to "divide" a recipe, for I was in your place just a little while ago, so I send some recipes that I have found helpful. Do not be discouraged, these troubles will be all over after a while, and you will be better prepared to meet new ones.—Sallie M.

The recipes will be found in the proper column.—Ed.

Some time since some one inquired how to dress an old lady's neck, so it would be beaming to the face. One of the prettiest ways is, to put a plain, standing collar upon the dress, and over this place a double box-pleated ruche of fringed out black surah. Cut the strips three inches in width and fringe out half an inch at each edge. Lace (either black or white) can be sewed together, pleated, and a narrow ribbon or strip of jet trimmings sewed over the place where the strips join. Brussels net or wash blond can be folded and pleated in this way. The white wash blond can be dyed black with fast black diamond dye for cotton. The goods of the dress can be either picked or hemmed and used in this way. Nothing is prettier than a collar made of grey or black feather trimmings. Or a very high collar can have a full ruffle of lace turned over it, so as to set quite full. A handkerchief fichu is very dainty and easily made. It consists of a large square of lawn or lace netting, edged with two or two inch and a half lace. Double crosswise and sew a very full ruche of the lace across where the fold comes. It is best to box pleat the lace, and just a little below the top edge. Baste the pleats loosely. This will cause the lace to stand up around the neck. Fold the fichu around the neck and pin into place at the points and at the neck, where the lace ruche meets.

Linens and linen lawns may be dyed with any colors of diamond dyes used for cotton. At least the writer has seen linen handkerchiefs dyed with the fast black for cotton, and they were perfectly satisfactory.

If the diamond brown dye for cotton does not suit the lady who wanted to dye her cotton dress brown, I cannot help her, as I never have tried any of the old fashioned methods of dyeing, but do not think a satisfactory fast seal brown can be had for cotton, as all of the seal brown cotton goods I ever saw, washed to a dirty yellowish red in a short time. As regards dyeing a white corset black, I tried it last week, and did pretty well for the first trial. It was a shop-soiled pink corset, and I first dipped it into warm water and then boiled it in the fast black dye for cotton. It was then soaked in warm water for some time and then scoured with soap and a nail brush. After another rinsing it was wiped as dry as possible, pulled into shape and clasped around a jar, and placed where it would dry slowly. It looked very nice. The greatest trouble was the pulling into shape, but that was not great, as it was not wrung, but was very carefully handled.—Jean Hunt.

Inquiries.

I would like to ask if any one can tell me how I can clean light green window shades, and also gilt picture frames, which are very much soiled by the flies?—Mrs. L. R.

Will some one give me a plan for a house? I wish to build one not to exceed $1,500.—Mrs. Peters.

Can any one tell me what I can do, or take, to keep off the grip this winter? The last three years I have had it each time in February, and it is warm weather before I get over the little cough and bad throat I have, with medical aid. I have been well this summer as ever, but my throat is bad now from a severe cold from which I am just recovering. Is there anything I can do to escape this winter? Let us hear from several, as I have no doubt others will be interested. —E. P. M.

I planted the green top from a pineapple last summer. It is now rooted and growing nicely. Can any one tell me if it will ever bear, or what it will do?—Frane Ford.

Will some one that has been benefited by using the bluebell root, that was talked of in The Blade, for throat and lung trouble, tell if it is to be relied upon?—I. N.

Will some one give directions for mixing paints, for painting pillow shams, so the colors will not fade?—Blade Reader.

Answers to Inquiries.

Should "May Flower" and "A Mountain Daisy" wonder why their communications were so promptly consigned to the waste basket, they will only have to remember that they were written with a lead pencil, that one should go for a private correspondence and the other was an advertisement, to know why.—Ed.

An Admirer of The Blade:—A letter directed to "Victoria, Queen of England and Empress of India," would doubtless reach her majesty, as far as the public postoffices are concerned, at any rate. We cannot give you the other address you ask for.—Ed.

Kate:—See answer to "May Flower" and "A Mountain Daisy."—Ed.

Frances C.:—Come again; you will be very welcome.—Ed.

A. J. M.:—Write to Mrs. M. L. Dickinson, 158 West Twenty-third street, New York, N. Y., for information concerning King's Daughters. The annual dues are ten cents and the price of the badges 30 cents.

Mrs. T. A. A. and L. B. Hayward:—Put a few drops of oil of cedar on cotton and throw the cotton around where the fleas are.—Pansy.

Inez:—Your grasses can be dyed any color you wish by dipping them into hot diamond dyes. Your organ can be made quite ornamental by using a scarf drapery, arranged in some graceful way. Use China silk or silkoleine, in some color that will harmonize with the room. Hem the ends, and add some lace, chiffon, or plush balls on the edge.

Bride:—I always divide the recipes when they make too much, using two-thirds or one-half of each article contained in the recipe, according to the amount I wish to make, or adding to it if it does not make enough. Eggs can be divided as best one can so as not to waste them; a little difference does not amount to much in most recipes.—Sara.

To Nancy:—I use Sapolio for cleaning the nickel trimmings to my stoves, and find it very good.—Franc Ford.

Perplexed Cook:—You put too much flour in your cakes is the reason they rise up in the middle.

Mrs. W. B.:—For headache, soak the feet in warm water, in which a teaspoonful of ground mustard has been stirred. Soak until relieved, or till the water is cold. It draws the blood from the head.

Pansy:—If you had given your waist bureau and length of skirt, I could have given a diagram for the skirt you desired. It is, however, a better plan to send to your nearest dressmaker, and have her cut you a good fitting pattern. A pretty way to make your girl's dress is as follows: Make a plain, slightly gathered skirt, with or without a ruffle on the bottom. Make a basque of medium length with jacket fronts. A plain vest can be made of the goods, sewing it in at the shoulder arm's eye and under arm seams. The vest could be made separate, and have the back of lining. In this case, upon extra occasions, a vest of light blue, scarlet or pink silk or cashmere could be worn. Cut the vest Ening to button at the back, and sew it all up. Take a piece of cashmere or silk several inches longer than the vest; double the top edge down one and one-half inches, and shirr it to fit the neck. Sew into place. The goods can be shirred at the waist line or left loose, shirred at the bottom and sewed to the lining. In the latter case, have it long enough to lay over gracefully and look like a blouse.—Jean Hunt.

Recipes.

Pickled Raisins.—Take 2 lbs. brown sugar, 1 pt. vinegar, 1 teaspoonful each cinnamon, cloves, mace, allspice, tied in a bag. Heat these to the boiling point; skim well and pour over 2 lbs. of raisins, on the stem. After standing two days, put all over the fire, and simmer slowly for 15 minutes; then put away in glass jars with close covers.—E. C. C.

Pickled Pears.—To 5 lbs. of fruit add 1 qt. of vinegar, 2 1-2 lbs. sugar, 1 tablespoonful each of cinnamon and mace, 1-2 tablespoonful of cloves and a small piece of ginger root. Simmer till the pears are tender; then take them out, and boil the syrup down at least one half; pour over the fruit, and seal in glass jars. The little brown Seckel pear is best for pickles.—Cynthia Morse.

Pickled Grapes.—Take 7 lbs. of grapes on the stem; carefully remove all imperfect fruit, leaves, etc.; dip each bunch carefully in water to wash them. Boil together 4 qt. vinegar, 4 lbs. brown sugar, and 4 lbs. (in a bag) 1 tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, ginger and 1-2 grated nutmeg. Skim well, and pour over the grapes. Cover the fruit with a plate, to keep it covered with the syrup. Every other day for a week drain off the vinegar, boil, and pour it over the grapes. At the end of that time they will be ready for use. —Annie Hastings.

Nothing can be more appetising than pickled apples. After paring, steam several apples until tender, then have ready syrup of 1 qt. of vinegar, 4 lbs. of sugar, 1 teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice, to 7 lbs. of fruit. Put the steamed apples in the syrup and cook slowly for 30 minutes; then put the fruit in a jar, and boil the syrup till thick, and pour over it.

Apples may be successfully canned. Pare and core good ripe fruit, pack closely in can, and place the can in cold water in cooker or boiler. Let it come to boiling heat, and cook till fruit is tender. It will be necessary to cook some in an extra can to fill up, as the fruit cooks down. Seal and keep in a dark, cool place.

Dried Apple Pie.—Soak the dried fruit over night in cold water. Use same as fresh.

Ice Cream Cake.—1 3-4 cupfuls sugar, 3 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful milk (sweet), 1-2 cupful butter, 3 eggs, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder—bake in layers.

Filling.—1 cupful of thick, sweet cream; 1 1-2 cupfuls of white sugar. Stir well together, put on the stove, let boil until it becomes a little waxy; flavor with lemon or vanilla.—C. B. Jordan.

Cholera Mixture.—Spirits of camphor, tincture of rhubarb, and laudanum, equal parts. Dose, 5 to 10 drops in a teaspoonful of cold water. We keep this medicine in our "emergency closet," and have found it very useful in "summer complaints."—Thankful Polly.

Cure for Dropsy.—Take one pint of bruised mustard seed; two handfuls of bruised horseradish root; eight ounces of bruised Indian hemp root. Put all the ingredients into seven quarts of cider, and let it simmer over a slow fire until it is reduced to four quarts; strain the decoction, and take a wine glass full four times a day, for a few days, increasing the dose to a small teacupful three times a day; after which, use tonic medicines.—Mrs. B. C. Anderson.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Our Baby's Trip to Slumber-Land

Our baby has taken a journey to-night
To a mystic land up yonder,
Whose moonlit valleys are hidden quite
By the dreamy clouds of wonder.
And how did he go? and pray, is it far?
Did he travel alone, the wee elf?
Ah! yes; but I noted each turn in the way
So well, that perhaps it's not boasting to say
I might take the same journey myself.

The way is not far; but he started at dusk.
When the twilight stars were peeping
Most timidly through their curtain of blue,
Behind which they lay all day sleeping.
Then far, far away, 'cross the plains of Day,
Came the Sand-man, so silent and lone;
And to Baby's surprise, both his big shining eyes
Were soon filled with the dust he had sown.

Yet he tarried awhile, by the peek-a-boo stile;
There a spray from the "Drowsy Fountain"
Seemed to dim the light in his eyes so bright;
Then a shadow from Good-night Mountain
Fell over the boy, then on, right on.
Surprised, I sit silent and wonder,
'Neath the starlit arches of dly-low-by;
He calmly glides without murmur or cry,
Right into the land up yonder.

But I trust in the morn, o'er the sun-kissed strand,
Our loved babe will return from the slumber-land.
—Good Housekeeping.

OLD MR. CROW'S STORY.

BY UNCLE JERMI.

"Sam' kind or night lak dis nigh midnight I reckon, 'long in durin' er de war, I was cumin' home from preachin' an' I jist strik across lots fro Mar's Joe's pine woods, in which his boys tell er roun' de nex day, dat dey fine mellun rines an' seeds on de groun' where I ben travil. Hit gittin' so a man can't go broad any more, 'cept he gits a'cused er hookin' melluns. But dat ain't nother hyr ner dar.

"Jist when I leave de ole fiel' an' com up wid de piney woods, I sets down ter res.

"S'cusen de stars dar was no lite, 'cept de moon was jist 'gin ter peep 'bove Hoover's hill, an' way down in de hollar was er whippeer-will a singin' lak he'e lose his bes' frien', an' way yander was a hoot owl a hootin', an' 'tween de two hit mak a man feel lak dey was haunts 'bout, specully wen he in de woods by his lone se'f after midnite. Well, presently, de win' 'gin a movin' an' er gronin' fro de pines, an' dat jist bring back ole times wen I was a 'ittle chap livin' on de Rocky-hock plantation. I was dat lonesome an' skeery lak dat I mos' feel pins. I reckon I ain't feel dat a way mor'n a minit, an' den I gin ter recolleck dat I was percisly on de ole battle groun', whar dey fite sich a monstrous battle in durin' er de war.

"Well, I was studyin' 'bout dem ole times, an' I jist lay back 'gin er tree, an' I low ter myself dat I jist nachully wate 'till de moon git up 'bove de hill good, so she kin lite me fro de woods. 'Taint no place for a man ter go atter nite no how, kase he mity ap ter meet up wid a rattle snak, er git chase wid er spook.

"I reckon I ain't lay still mor'n 'bout a minit wen I hyr a soun' lak som pusson chattin', an' seem lak dey was two on 'em, leastway dey was two voices, I'll mak my affidavy to dat fack. Yes, suh, an' it 'pear dey was way up in de top of er ole ded oak tree clos by.

"I look up mity keerful, I did, an' I an't see nobody, only a cuple er cro's a sittin' way up yander in de ded oak tree top, I jist lay still an' I lissen at 'em.

"One ole cro say, 'Hit a long time sens I roost long er dis ole tree.'

"Todder cro spond an' ssy, 'I ain't 'quainted much in dese parts, but hit seem ter me, dat hit a pity dis tree dide, 'deed it is, kase hit sich a mity fin' place to wach de plantation yander, in durin' corn plantin' time.'

"'Dat a fac'' oder cro say. 'I ben roost hyr de longes' kine er time, wid my fambly. 'Fore Mars Joe dide' all dat lan' yonder was rais' corn' scusen de cotton pach' a body got some chance ter make his livin' dem times.'

"'Den de strange cro say, 'What yoo reckon 'stroy dis tree lak dis? Litnin, I spose.'

"'Todder cro reply an' say, 'My fren, yoo done made a mistak regards ter dat fac', litinin ain't kill dis tree. I min' de day mity well when dis tree git kill ded'er'n Hester. I gwan ter tell ye.

"'One fine Sunday mornin' in durin' war time, I was settin' on dis denticle branch, lookin' at de weader, an' great day in de mornin'! I hyr a big to-do, fifes, drums an' trumpits, an' hyr dey cum, Yankees, an' rebils, two long line er sogers, blue and gray, er comin' togedder ker-plunk.

"'Presently dey stop an' den de trubble 'gin ter bru, an' de bullets 'gin ter fly 'bout an' 'bout.

"Well, jist soon as I git ober my s'prisement, I fine I was percesely in 'tween de two, an' dey ain't so mity tickler whar dey shoot, neder, dat dey ain't, an' when de bark 'gin ter chip off an' de branches 'gin ter fly. I say ter myself, Mr. Cro', if you don't want some holes in you fine black cote you best go, an' dat now, an' away I went.

"'Well, dey fout all day long, an' de sky was till wid smoke, an' you can't hy'r you ears for de noise. So de nex' day I jist patchully scale ober to see how de lan' lay, an' when I git dar I was clean sun out. De groun' was kivered wid ded an' wounded men. You 'spy dat big holly tree down below whar dat ole darky snoozin'? Well, I mine dey bery a young soger boy in a blue suite er clo's, an' he lay now jist wh

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above heading aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE ELECTION.

The Electoral Vote of the States—Why Ohio's Vote is Divided—The Democratic Majority in the House Reduced.

Below we give the correct electoral vote, as decided by the elections of November 8. Ohio elects one Democratic elector. This was the result of the ignorance of voters. The amended Australian ballot law of the state provides that, where a voter wishes to vote a straight ticket, he shall make an X in a large circle printed at the top of the ticket, immediately under the name of that ticket; and that if he does not wish to vote a straight ticket, he must make an X in the square to the left of each man he votes for. But 2,476 Republicans and 2,652 Democrats did not take the trouble to post themselves, and made an X to the left of the first candidate for elector, instead of in the circle. Those tickets were counted only for the first elector, and they lost their votes on all other candidates. Danford was the first elector on the Republican ticket, and Seward first on the Democratic ticket. The official vote of the state is:

Danford, Republican	405,187
Other Republican electors	402,711
Seward, Democrat	404,113
Other Democratic electors	401,461
Prohibition electors	26,017
People's Party electors	14,518
Total vote	850,165

Consequently Seward, Democrat, was chosen one elector, the other 22 being Republicans, of course. The electoral vote of the nation will stand thus:

For Cleveland.

	Electoral votes.
Alabama	11
Arkansas	8
California	9
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Florida	4
Georgia	13
Indiana	15
Illinois	24
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	8
Maryland	8
Michigan	5
Mississippi	9
Missouri	17
New Jersey	10
New York	36
North Carolina	11
Ohio	1
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	15
Virginia	12
West Virginia	6
Wisconsin	12
Total	277

For Harrison.

	Electoral votes.
Iowa	13
Maine	6
Massachusetts	15
Michigan	9
Minnesota	9
Nebraska	4
New Hampshire	4
Ohio	22
Oregon	3
Pennsylvania	32
Rhode Island	4
South Dakota	4
Vermont	4
Washington	4
Total	137

For Weaver.

	Electoral votes.
Colorado	4
Idaho	3
Kansas	10
Nevada	3
Montana	3
North Dakota	3
Oregon	4
Wyoming	3
Total	30

The New House.

A complete list of Representatives in Congress elected on November 8 shows that the Democrats have elected 222 members, the Republicans 125 and the Populists 7, giving the Democrats a majority of 90. If the Democrats carry the election for Congressmen in Rhode Island they will have a majority of 92 over all opposition.

Teuc, the Democratic candidate in Idaho, who was defeated by Willis Sweet, has filed his notice of contest, and so has John J. O'Neill, Democrat, in the Eleventh Missouri district, who claims that illegal votes were cast for Mr. Charles Joy, the Republican, to whom the certificate was issued. Although no notice has yet been filed, it is understood that Donald McNaughton, Democrat, in the Thirty-first New York district, will contest the seat of John Van Voorhis, and that J. Maurice Finn will contest the seat of Samuel M. Stephenson, Republican, a member of the present House. The Seventh South Carolina district, known as the black district, also promises its regular contest.

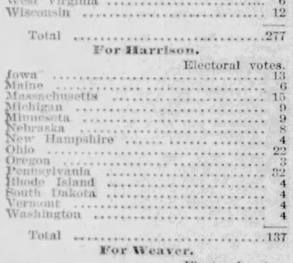
Th third party, or Populist vote, will not be strong in the Fifty-third Congress. They are given a voting strength of seven, but this will not be manifested on all occasions. Pence, the Populist elected from the First district of Colorado, is a Republican, and so is Francis Newlands, of Nevada, and generally they may be counted upon as acting with the members of that party.

McKeighan and Kem, of Nebraska, are third party men in the present House, and were elected to the Fifty-third Congress on a fusion ticket. They will go into the Democratic caucus and act with that party. Davis, Baker and Simpson, of Kansas, will, as a rule, be found in the Democratic column of votes on all propositions which are divorced from their peculiar notions of finance.

Wages Raised at Providence.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 16.—The Lonsdale company and the firm of B. B. and R. Knight notified their employes of an increase in wages to go into effect December 5. The amount of the proposed increase is not given out. This action will doubtless be followed by the other cotton manufacturers in the state.

SYRUP of FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

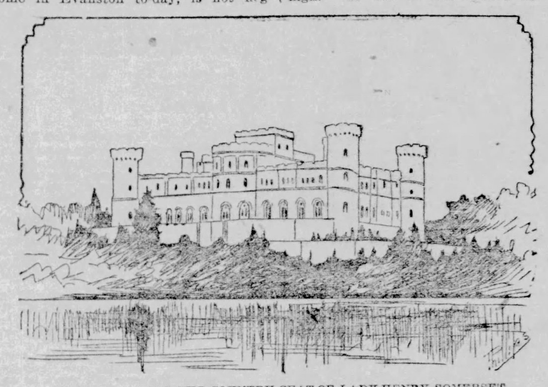
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR ENGLAND.

Lady Henry Somerset Returns Home—Miss Willard Goes With Her—Two Women Who Are Doing a Power of Good.

New York, Nov. 18.—The fast-sailing steamer Majestic, when it left this port for Liverpool, on Wednesday, carried Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances E. Willard. Lady Somerset is returning to her native land, and Miss Willard goes with her as a guest.

In the November Review of Reviews, W. T. Stead has an article called "The Uncrowned Queen of American Democracy," and it is a character sketch of Miss Frances E. Willard. Lady Henry Somerset, who is so closely identified with the cause Miss Willard has advanced, and who is at Miss Willard's home in Evanston to-day, is not neglected in this review of the cause of temperance. Lady Henry Somerset has a castle in England—Eastnor castle—and is well situated to entertain Miss Willard.



EASTNOR CASTLE, THE COUNTRY SEAT OF LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Lady Somerset's Work.

Miss Willard is president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of America, and Lady Henry Somerset is president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in England. Their work is identical; their interests the same. This is the second visit of Lady Henry Somerset to the United States. She did not come this time to work, nor does Miss Willard go to Europe to work. Lady Henry Somerset on this visit has seen perhaps more of the work of the union in America than she had ever seen before. She attended the recent annual convention of the national convention at Denver, and was probably the most distinguished guest of the union at that great meeting.

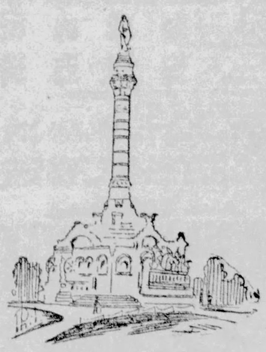
Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset—these two distinguished women who will go over the sea together—were largely influenced in their younger days by the books they read. Lady Henry Somerset once said she believed "the books we read in our younger days are the books that make the most lasting impression upon our minds."

Lady Henry Somerset is the head of the National union in England. It has 10,000 auxiliaries in the United Sates alone, and its emissaries are found in Africa, India, Australia and the islands of the sea.

PERRY'S STATUE,

In Cleveland, to be Pulled Down for the Erection of a Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 18.—It is generally conceded that among all the heroic leaders developed by the American Republic none was more gallant than Oliver Hazard Perry, who, at the age of 27, with an inferior force of men, met and not only defeated but captured the entire British fleet on Lake Erie. In commemoration of this achievement the people of the United States subscribed a large sum of money for a statue of the intrepid young commander, and on September 10, 1862, it was unveiled in the public square of Cleveland. Sixty thousand people witnessed



SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT.

the ceremonies, George Bancroft, the historian, delivering the oration, which has always been regarded as his oratorical masterpiece.

This monument is one of the most artistic of its kind in existence, but the people of Cleveland have never seemed to appreciate it. At first the figure stood in the middle of the square, but one morning about twenty years ago the citizens awoke to find that

THE PERRY STATUE.

Perry had during the night been picked up bodily and set down in a corner several hundred feet from his original location. A storm of remonstrance immediately arose, but the matter was dropped when the city officials explained that they had made the transfer so that a couple of streets might be cut through the square.

To Be Pulled Down.

Now this statue is about to be pulled down again and nobody seems to know what will eventually become of it. Several years ago the state legislature authorized the erection of a soldiers' and sailors' monument on the site occupied by the Perry memorial. After the commissioners appointed to superintend the erection of the soldiers' and sailors' monument had accepted designs and employed sculptors and architects on the work for a couple of years the public suddenly became possessed of the idea that it would be sacrilege to move Perry's statue again, and suit was instituted in the local courts for the purpose of restraining the commissioners from carrying out their plans. The case was decided against the objectors, who immediately carried it to the state Supreme court, where they were again defeated. Not satisfied with that, the city government, acting on behalf of the public, took the suit into the United States Circuit court, where, a short time ago, another verdict was rendered in favor of the commissioners. The case will probably not be carried any further, as it is generally recognized on the part of the citizens that further litigation would be useless.

The New Monument.

Meanwhile the work of laying the foundations for the soldiers' and sailors' monument has been carried on for several weeks past and the time is now close at hand when the Perry statue will have to be torn down. No other location has been picked out for it, and the legislature having made no provision for its disposal after being removed from the present site, it will have to be boxed up and stored away or thrown upon the general junk pile.

The monument that is to occupy the ground upon which Perry now stands is to be a magnificent affair. The lower esplanade will cover 184 square feet of ground, and from it there are to be four flights of semi-circle stairs leading to the upper esplanade. From this there will be a number of entrances through heavy bronze doors to the memorial room, an apartment 40 feet square and 20 feet high. Here there will be a number of bronze figures of Ohio generals and several busts of prominent Cuyahoga county soldiers.

The Great Battles.

From the top of the memorial room there is to be a granite shaft 123 feet high. It will be surrounded by six bronze bands bearing the names of the principal battles of the rebellion. The shaft is to be surmounted by a bronze figure of Columbia wearing a soldier's overcoat, an innovation on the part of the sculptor that has subjected him to considerable criticism, both favorable and unfavorable.

Heroic groups of bronze statuary representing "The Color Guard," "The Defense of the Last Gun," "The Cavalry," and "The Navy," will occupy pedestals on the four sides of the memorial room. The monument will cost $200,000, and it is expected to be one of the finest of its kind in the United States. All the statuary has been completed, so that it simply remains now to put the structure together and drag the Perry statue down to oblivion.

NATIONAL FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

Row Between the Democratic and Populist Ends.

Memphis, Nov. 16.—Nothing of importance was done at the opening session of the Farmers' Alliance yesterday afternoon. Last night President Louck delivered his annual address.

He eulogized the late President Polk, and commented on the crisis through which the Alliance had passed. The latter part of his speech was directed against the political methods of the South, and were very offensive.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 17.—The National Farmers' Industrial union were in executive session all day yesterday and the press censors had little to give out. Since adjournment it was learned that the two elements, Democrats and Populists, are still struggling for the mastery and it was learned that warm acrimonious discussions were indulged in. The Populists' end seems dominant at present and is seeking to oust Mr. J. F. Tillman, of this state, a member of the national executive committee. Mr. Tillman's offense is that, after his coadjutors had sent out 200,000 official circulars advocating the election of Gen. Weaver he used his stationary and official position to send out an equal number of circulars advocating the election of Cleveland.

Mr. Tillman was also general manager of the national literary bureau and the charges amount to a breach of faith. His circular letter was to the effect that Alliance men could not hope to elect Gen. Weaver; that they should support Cleveland and thus defeat the force bill, etc. Mr. Tillman does not deny the charge, but rather boasts of it. As a Democrat he says he did only what the Third party members of the organization had done in assisting his side. An investigation of Mr. Tillman's conduct was at once proposed, but later in the day other tactics were adopted.

McCune Withdraws from the Alliance.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 19.—The Gordian knot in the Alliance tangle was cut yesterday by the withdrawal of McCune from the order. Loucks was then re-elected.

A truce was patched up with the disgruntled McCune faction by the adoption of a document known as a protest from the McCunites. This document sets forth in vague and general terms the dissatisfaction of the signers with the course pursued by the Loucks faction in the contest for the presidency.

Alliance authorities give it out that the adoption of this protest has mollified the McCune faction, and the threatened split has beaten. But on the outside it is plain to see that McCune is far from placated, and from utterances by himself and friends there is no doubt he intends to start a little alliance of his own. The basis of his proposed organization is known.

It contemplates the organization of the cotton planters of the South into a gigantic trust, to be controlled through district, county, state and national leaders, with the purpose of disposing of the South's cotton crop direct to the spinners of Europe and America, doing away with the middlemen and insuring more liberal advances on the crops and easier rates of interest.

The Alliance Adjourns Without Choosing a President.

Memphis, Nov. 18.—At 8:30 o'clock President Loucks called the convention to order and said that nominations for officers were in order, and called Mann Page, of West Virginia, to the chair. Ex-Congressman Otis, of Kansas, placed Mr. Loucks in nomination for president, and Gen. A. M. Weir, of Mississippi, nominated Mr. McCune.

In former conventions a delegate from a state, if the others were absent, was permitted to cast the entire vote of that state. The ruling of the chair was asked on this point, and he ruled that a delegate was entitled to only one vote. The ruling of the chair was appealed from, but two-thirds did not vote to reverse his ruling.

A motion to adjourn was made and he refused to entertain it, and an exciting scene ensued and pandemonium reigned until midnight, and at that hour there was no prospect of a solution of the trouble. Page is a supporter of Loucks, and the delegate from Florida, who brought up the question, is a friend of Macune. Several delegates were on the point of coming to blows.

At 1:50 a. m. the Alliance Industrial Union adjourned without electing a president.

Good Roads Association.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 18.—H. W. Reed, of Georgia, has been elected president of the National Roadmasters' association.

Other officers are: Vice Presidents, W. H. Stearns and C. J. B. Molle, of Chicago; secretary and treasurer, J. H. K. Burgwin, of Grand Rapids, Mich.; executive committee, D. E. Jones, Beardstown, Ill.; O. F. Jordan, of Canada, and Robert Block, of New York. The next annual meeting will be held in Chicago.

Will Restrict Production.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 17.—The plate glass manufacturers met again yesterday, and decided to restrict production. The delegates stated that no combination had been formed, and that no change would be made in rates.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT THROAT AND LUNG COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Outline of Proceedings of the National Convention.

St. Louis, Nov. 16.—The annual convention of the Knights of Labor of America met yesterday. The proceedings were not of much interest yesterday, but to-day the work began in earnest. Grand Master Workman Powderly submitted his report and made his annual address. The general executive committee, and Secretary Hayes also submitted reports.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 16.—The general executive committee in its report approves the plan adopted last year, of requiring each member in good standing to pay 5 cents to a fund for the payment of railway expenses of delegates.

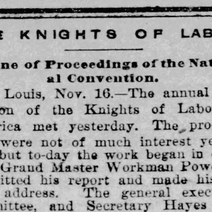
The board also reviews in detail the case brought against National Master Workman James Hughes by the Rochester manufacturers, which case is now in the hands of Governor Flower, in the shape of a petition asking for Hughes's pardon. The statement is made that Governor Flower refused to act on the case until after the election. There is an indirect charge in the paragraph referring to the case, that the jury which convicted Hughes was "packed;" then follows this:

"It behooves this order to declare, in words that will admit of no double meaning, that as the founders of the republic would not allow their liberties to be withheld by a king, so the workingmen of to-day will not allow theirs to be taken away by the legislation of corrupted congresses, or legislatures, nor by court-made laws."

The troubles between the Knights of Labor and the World's Columbian Exposition management was given at great length, together with the efforts made by the Knights to settle the difficulty. It was stated that all local assemblies were, by a circular emanating from this board, urged to press upon their members in Congress that no money should be appropriated for the exposition until the labor question was settled. The report then continues:

"The local assemblies promptly acted, with the result that the proposition to appropriate $5,000,000 was voted down. Another conference between the board and the managers of the exposition was held, with the result that a satisfactory settlement was secured and an agreement entered into which, it is believed, will prevent further trouble. The House and Senate conference committees were then told that all difficulties were settled, and that all opposition to an appropriation was removed."

Another paragraph of the report spoke of the laws regarding employers It was stated that hardly any of these were as fair to the employes as to the



TERENCE V. POWDERLY.

employers, but that even in states where the laws were nearest to making just compensation for injuries, the laws were practically inoperative, as workingmen did not have the means of carrying their cases to court, and were therefore compelled to accept any proposition for settlement, no matter how flagrantly unjust.

The recommendation is made that the order keep on trying for the enactment of such laws, but it is stated that a better plan would be the establishment of a protective insurance society, or the assistance of the establishment of such laws whereby means may be provided members to prosecute cases for indigent employes.

St. Louis, Nov. 16.—The report of General Secretary and Treasurer Hayes begins with a statement of the condition of the benefit insurance feature of the order's work, which, owing to lack of support by the members, has not been very successful.

His financial statement shows that, including the balances on hand at the beginning of the fiscal year, July 1, 1891, the total receipts of the order has been $60,614.19, and the total expenditures $59,748.82, leaving a balance on hand July 1, 1892, of $865.37.

He explained that there have been several extraordinary payments during the past year, caused by defending lawsuits, which, though all decided in the order's favor, have entailed heavy costs.

The report shows that the membership of the order has increased slightly during the past year, and is now over 260,000 members in good standing. Except slight balances due, some of the general officers on salary, the general order is entirely out of debt, all its property, including the general headquarters in Philadelphia, some coal mining property in Indiana and other property in this state and elsewhere, is fully paid for, and foots up a total value in the neighborhood of $100,000. Mr. Hayes congratulates the order on its satisfactory financial standing, and expresses the belief that all indications point out to a bright future.

St. Louis, Nov. 19.—At the session of the K. of L. convention last night, the discussion of the question of alliance of the miners and the relations of the order and the federation was renewed. For the purpose of simplifying the discussion, the proposition to compel members to withdraw from the federation was withdrawn for the present, and the discussion was confined to the miners' question. The matter was finally referred to the executive board, with instructions to see that the interests of the order were considered.

The proposition to compel members of the order who also belong to unions in the federation to choose between the two was then taken up. The discussion was long, taking up nearly the whole session. A very strong feeling was shown against the conduct of the federation leaders, but the feeling that there was no cause for difference between the rank and file of the two organizations prevailed, and the proposition was voted down by a vote of 32 to 36.

Powderly Re-elected.

St. Louis, Nov. 22.—The sixteenth annual session of the Knights of Labor will soon be placed on the record of the has been. Yesterday's work embraced practically all that remained to be accomplished, and unless something unforeseen comes up to be attended to to-day, the body will finish its deliberations and adjourn sine die.

At 4 o'clock a motion to proceed to elect officers for the ensuing year prevailed. Mr. Powderly was at once placed in nomination for re-election to the office of general master workman. He at once arose to his feet and addressed those present, saying that he did not desire a re-election, and begged them to select some one else. In order to leave the delegates free to speak their minds, he left the hall while the vote was being taken.

A number of delegates spoke, and the almost unanimous sentiment being that the order at large demanded, and the cause of labor required his re-election. A secret ballot was taken, and Mr. Powderly was chosen by a vote of 102 to six scattering.

Other officers were selected as follows: General worthy foreman, Hugh Cavanaugh; general secretary-treasurer, John W. Hayes; members of the executive board: T. V. Powderly, executive office chairman; A. W. Wright, John Devlin, John Davis and T. B. McGuire.

GROVER SHOWS HIS HAND.

Edward Murphy, Jr., Not His Man for the Senate.

New York, Nov. 21.—While Edward Murphy, jr., was in New York last week Mr. Cleveland sent for him and requested him to withdraw as a candidate for United States senator. It may not astonish anybody who is conversant with the situation to learn that Mr. Murphy declined to grant Mr. Cleveland's request, and that the atmosphere of the room in which they conversed went down several degrees.

Mr. Cleveland's positive choice for Mr. Hill's colleague in the United States Senate is known to few persons, but a prominent New York Democrat, who is believed to have specially good means of getting his information, said yesterday that among his select circle of intimate friends the President-elect made no secret of his desire to have William C. Whitney there.

COLUMBIAN COINS.

No Finger Touched the New Half Dollar Which is Already Sold for Ten Thousand Dollars.

Philadelphia, Nov. 21.—The most valuable half dollar ever made in this country, and probably the most vaulable coin in existence, the first of the new World's Fair souvenirs, was turned out of the United States mint here Saturday and delivered to James W. Ellsworth, chairman of the committee on liberal arts of the World's Columbian Exposition. In addition to the valuable piece of money, for which a bid of $10,000 has been made, there were also coined and delivered to Mr. Ellsworth the 400th 1492d and 1892d of the new half dollars. Over 2,000 of the new souvenirs were struck, and the work will continue until all of the $5,000,000 donated by Congress are completed. With the exception of the four valuable coins already specified, the remainder will be held at the mint until orders for their disposal are received from the Treasury department.

First Coin Made.

Foreman Albert Downing placed one of the blank planchetts in the receiver and grasped the lever which raises the lower die, while Edward Cliff, his assistant, stood at the balance wheel. Unfortunately, the first attempt was a failure, a little flaw caused the coin to be rejected. The next attempt was made more carefully, for the reputation of the coiners was at stake, and they had resolved that the first souvenir should be a marvel of perfection and beauty.

The planchett, before being accepted, was examined under the microscope, and found without a blemish. For the second time the two workmen turned the press by hand, while the spectators waited in suspense. Again the coin was lifted from the steel die and critically examined by Coiner Steed, Engraver Barber and Superintendent Bosbyshell. Every line was sharply defined, and the strong features of the discoverer of America, which adorn the face of the coin, seemed to look approvingly on the work. Columbus himself could not have done better, and Uncle Sam's reputation as an artist was vindicated. Cardboard boxes had been prepared for the reception of the coins, very much like those in which pills are sold.

No Finger Touched It.

No finger touched the first of the souvenirs, but the pliers gently clutched it by the rim and conveyed the $10,000 lump to the box, which was immediately sealed and handed to the World's Fair commissioner.

The following certificate accompanied the coin:

"Mi it of the United States,
Philadelphia, Pa., Supt's Office,
November 19, 1892.

"I hereby certify that the souvenir coin in box marked No. 1 was the first piece struck from the dies adopted for the Columbian half dollar and sealed up in my presence and in the presence of the coiner, and delivered to Mr. James W. Ellsworth, of the Columbian Exposition directory.

"O. G. Bosbyshell, Superintendent."

After the delivery of the first coin, the foreman and his assistant continued coining by hand until they had struck 100 proof pieces, occupying about an hour in the task. Power was then applied, and the actual work of making 5,000,000 half dollars went rapidly ahead.

MEETING OF THE GRANGE.

Committee on Agriculture's Report is Adopted.

Concord, N. H., Nov. 19.—Hon. J. R. Dodge addressed the National Grange yesterday. He recognized the grange as one of the legitimate children of the department of Agriculture, which he represented. Co-operation was recommended in various forms by the speaker, including the establishment of savings and loan associations, or people's banks.

Alpha Merser, of Vermont, reported for the committee on Agriculture. The report says: "The farmer, mechanic and other business men—those who come into contact with the actualities of life—are asking for a system of education for their children which will be of actual value to them in the industries of life."

The National Grange unanimously endorsed the report. Phoenix hall was filled last night with people, who listened to addresses from the leading Patrons. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Ellis, of Ohio.

Important reports being disposed of, numerous resolutions were introduced, the principal ones being by Mr. Chartier's, of Virginia, urging the passage of the Paddock pure food bill, and the creation of a food division in the department of Agriculture, and by Mr. Knott, of West Virginia, endorsing Secretary Rusk's work. The balance of the morning was devoted to receiving reports of state masters, all of which showed increased membership and improved financial condition.

Concord, N. H., Nov. 22.—In the National Grange Leonard Rhone, chairman of the executive committee, submitted its report, which showed that the order has safely invested and in bank over $50,000. It showed that the receipts of the order exceeded the expenditures. The committee has been offered by the Columbian Exposition management the use of two large rooms for headquarters. American agriculture will be given a prominence at the exposition worthy of its importance and farmers are urged to unite with other associations in making the exposition worthy of our country and its people.

The committee, through its chairman, has attempted to secure loans for farmers on mortgages from New England, New York and Pennsylvania and European agents at 5 per cent, but has entirely failed.

Mr. Rhone submitted a supplemental report. It reviews the depressed condition of agriculture and says a decrease of 50 per cent in the value of farm lands and products in 25 years demands the careful consideration of the country. It is alleged that this is due to adverse legislation. If true, it should be remedied. The farmers should put their shoulder to shoulder in seeking relief. If his products are reduced in price, he should demand an equal reduction in the price of what he buys, or he should stop buying it for a while. Create, as it were, a lock-out in trade. If wheat goes down to 60 cents, put the harvesters at $60, and so on down the schedule. Some system of arbitration of the prices should be arranged. Farmers should demand a more liberal policy. There must be an increase of circulation. He wished $40 to $60 per capita. It mattered not whether it was gold, silver or paper. It was more money that was needed.

The report suggests that farmers organize mortgage banks, and borrow money from the government, charging the farmer 2 or 3 per cent on his loan, and paying the government one-half of the amount received.

POINTS ON CURRENT POLITICS.

Official returns show that Congressman Belknap (Rep.), was returned in the Fifth Michigan district.

Hon. Thomas B. Catron, it is said, has determined to contest the election of Hon. Antonio Joseph, (Dem.) as delegate to congress from New Mexico.

It is stated that the newly elected Fusionists in North Dakota will ally themselves with the Prohibitionists and will make vigorous war upon saloons.

The official vote of Vermont for President is: Harrison, 37,302; Cleveland, 16,823; Bidwell, 1,424; Weaver, 43; scattering, 5. Republican plurality, 21,057.

The Alabama legislature is in session at Montgomery. F. L. Pettus and W. M. Compton, both of Dallas county, were chosen speaker of the house and president of the senate respectively.

NOTED CATHOLIC PRELATES

In Session Wednesday in New York City.

New York, Nov. 16.—In the marble palace of Archbishop Corrigan, on Madison avenue, there is progressing a conference which may have results of far-reaching character. Catholic archbishops are conferring upon subjects of grave importance, not alone to their own followers, but to the people at large. It goes without the saying that the conclave is hedged about with privacy, and the avenues of public information are few.

Cardinal Gibbons is said to be presiding, and the occasion gained unusual interest from the presence of Archbishop Satolli, the Pope's delegate to this country. Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, is present, and it is thought that he will meet all inquiries from any source relative to his views on the American school question. The educational question, it is believed, is being thoroughly considered by the conference.

Among other matters, it is understood that the convention will be asked by Archbishop Katzer, of Milwaukee, accurately to define the term "secret society." This request is in deference to the wishes of the German Catholics of the West, and is said to have in view the Knights of Pythias, the United Workmen, and other societies without spiritual direction which have profited by the liberality of the church, while in consequence of this liberality the benevolent societies which have placed themselves under the protection of the church have suffered.

Archbishop Corrigan is acting as secretary to the conference.

New York, November 19.—The conference of archbishops of the United States, which has been in daily session at the residence of Archbishop Corrigan since Wednesday last, was concluded last night. The question that has engaged the attention of the archbishops to the largest extent, and the one which has prolonged the conference to the period of three days, is the matter relating to parochial schools. Not until yesterday was any real progress made, and the following report indicates a compromise upon the question.

The matter as given out by the private secretary of Archbishop Corrigan, Father Connolly, is entitled "Report on Parochial Schools," and is as follows:

The Compromise.

"At a meeting of the archbishops of the United States, held at the residence of the most reverend archbishop of New York, on the 10th of November, 1892, to consider the best means to provide for the religious education of such children as do not at present attend the parochial or Catholic schools of any kind, the assembled prelates unanimously agreed upon the following resolutions:

"First—Resolved, To promote the erection of Catholic schools, so that there may be accommodation in them for more, and, if possible, for all our Catholic children, according to the decrees of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore and the decisions of the Holy See.

Second—Resolved, That as to children who at present do not attend Catholic schools, we direct in addition that provision be made for them by Sunday schools, and also by instructions on some other day or days of the week and by urging parents to teach their children the Christian doctrine in their homes. These Sunday and week-day schools should be under the direct supervision of the clergy, aided by intelligent lay teachers, and when possible, by members of religious teaching orders.

Will Remain a Secret.

No other decisions upon matters discussed by the conference will at present be communicated to the press by the prelates. The official business of the convention is closed.

Upon emerging from the arch-episcopal residence last night, the champion of the "Faribault system," Archbishop Ireland, appeared in a most affable mood, but referred all press representatives to Archbishop Corrigan for information regarding the business of the conference. He repaired immediately to the Fifth avenue hotel, and will to-day leave for St. Paul, Minn. Cardinal Gibbons was driven away in a carriage to his hotel, and was soon followed by Archbishop Feehan, of Chicago, who is stopping at the Windsor hotel.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF OHIO.

One Democratic Elector Chosen in the Buckeye State.

Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—(Special.)—The official vote of Ohio is in. Mac Taylor's plurality over Bill Taylor is 1,091. Sanford, Republican elector, has a plurality of 1,074 over Seward, the leading Democratic elector. The latter has a plurality over the other Republican electors of 1,404.

For the first time in its history Ohio will cast one Democratic vote in the electoral college. The pluralities for the remainder of the Republican state ticket vary but little from Mac Taylor's.

WILL MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT.

Lieut. Peary Determined to Find the North Pole.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Lieut. Peary will make another attempt to reach the North Pole. The National Academy of Science, of Philadelphia, which is planning the exploration of the northern coast of Greeland, has asked a leave of absence of three years for Mr. Peary.

Philadelphia, Nov. 21.—Gen. Isaac J. Wistar, president of the Academy of Natural Sciences, has confirmed the report that Secretary Tracy has granted Lieut. Peary the three years' leave of absence.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FIRST SUGAR CANE CONTRACTS

Will be a Decrease in the Crop of Matanzas.

Havana, Nov. 18.—The first sugar cane contracts made public this season were closed at Guareiras, in the province of Matanzas. They are on a basis of five and a half to five and three quarters arrobes of centrifugal sugar to be delivered at Matanzas for each 100 arrobes of cane delivered at the side of the mill. The first fire of importance in the cane fields reported this season occurred at the end of last month on the plantation Santa Lucia, at Gibara. The conflagration which is said to have been of incendiary origin, caused the total loss of about 200,000 arrobes of standing cane.

There is still a wide difference in the estimates of the coming sugar crop. On one hand the fine appearance of the cane at Remedios gives rise to the belief that the crop will exceed that of last season by from ten to fifteen per cent, while on the other hand it is asserted by some persons who claim to be well posted, that in the province of Matanzas there will be a decrease of 15 per cent.

CHILEAN PLOT DISCOVERED.

Revolutionary Movement Under Way at Santiago.

Valparaiso, Nov. 21.—An elaborate plot was discovered late last night to burn down many prominent houses in Santiago, sack the moneda, seize Capt. Goni and a number of other naval officers and if possible to inaugurate a revolutionary movement. The plot originated apparently in the seven regiments of the line, many of the officers of which were taken to be in sympathy with Balmaceda's followers.

As soon as the plot was discovered the conspirators were put under arrest. Caravolo Ovega, who was commanding the fifth division, under Balmaceda, who has been in jail for the past three months, was hurriedly taken from jail, put aboard of a train and brought to Valparaiso, where he was placed for safe keeping aboard the corvette Abtao. A number of other prominent Balmacedists will be placed under arrest at once.

WATCH THE AMERICAN TARIFF.

Swansea Tin Plate Men Deeply Interested.

London, Nov. 16.—The Swansea Tin Platers' association, which a fortnight ago discussed the advisability of seeking new markets, met again yesterday. At this meeting it was resolved to defer, "out of sympathy for American canners who supported Mr. Cleveland," the pushing of the tin plate industry in new markets.

It was also resolved to appoint a committee to watch the development of the American tariff, as affecting the tin plate trade.

WANT A TARIFF ON GRAIN.

English Fair Traders Openly Advocating It.

London, Nov. 19.—A section of the fair traders are openly advocating that a tariff be placed upon grain. They have scored in getting Mr. James Lowther, a member of the House of Commons, appointed chairman of the agricultural conference. Mr. Lowther is certain to use the position to give the fullest scope to discussion of protection to the farming interests. The committee is making arrangements to give the tariff question prominence.

Peace in Venezuela.

Paris, Nov. 17.—Letters have been received here from Caracas, stating that Venezuelans are wild with joy over the triumph of the revolution. Among others Gen. Rafael Quesada writes: "At last peace reigns supreme in this country. It is surprising with what promptness business has been resumed, and ever since Gen. Pedro Vallenilla took possession of the capital, public order has not been disturbed. Gen. Crespo's first administrative measures were greeted with enthusiasm, and the entire population of Venezuela acclaims him as a second father of his country."

Has Traversed the Sahara.

Paris, Nov. 16.—Private letters received here state that Capt. Monteil, the French explorer, will arrive shortly at Tripoli, after traversing the desert of Sahara from Senegal by the way of Lake Tchad. Capt. Monteil has been eighteen months making the journey.

Cholera on the Increase.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 16.—Cholera is again increasing in virulence here. Yesterday twelve new cases and five deaths were reported.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

Facts A—Absolutely. B—Best. C—Cure for Pain.

St. Jacobs Oil

Figures 1—A Prompt Cure. 2—A Permanent Cure. 3—A Perfect Cure.

"A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills."

Thousands of women have been benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's advice, and cured by her remedies after all other treatment had failed. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* has been more successful in curing Female Complaints than any remedy the world has ever known, including Leucorrhea, the various Womb and Uterus Troubles, Backache, and is invaluable to the Change of Life.

For Kidney Complaints the compound is unequalled.

All Druggists sell it, or send by mail, in form of Pills, or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. For pamphlet, correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

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A Double Wall Map, 5 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, mounted on rollers top and bottom, ready to hang.

Better than an Encyclopedia. A Panorama of American History printed in 11 beautiful colors.

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A Complete History of our Government by Administrations, Political Parties and Congress from Washington to Harrison.

On one side the Largest and Latest U. S. Map, showing all States, Counties, Railroads and Towns. (Price alone $5). And on the Other Side, a Diagram, showing all the Political Parties, 11x16. A Diagram showing all Presidents and Cabinets, 12x6. A Diagram showing Political Complexion of each Congress. A Diagram showing Standing Armies of each nation, 11x10. A Diagram showing Naval Tonnage of each Nation, 11x10. A Complete Map of the World, 11x8. A Map of Central America, 10x13. A Map of Alaska, 10x13. A Map of South Africa, 11x13. A Map of Upper Nubia and Habesh or Abyssinia, 10x9. A Map of Persia, Afghanistan, and Turkestan, 10x13. A complete Map of Solar System, best ever made, 10x13. The names of all Cabinet Officers, with length of term. Pictures of all the Presidents from Washington to Harrison.

INDORSEMENTS.

Benson J. Lossing, L. L. D., Historian: "Like a Concave Mirror it reflects with equal fidelity an epitome of the essential elements of our national history, showing clearly at a glance the progress of the nation from its infancy to its present period of maturity."

A. R. Spofford, Librarian of Congress: "The work may fairly be termed a brevtary of American Politics."

WASHINGTON.

RUSK'S REPORT.

Department of Agriculture and Its Progress—Important Changes Suggested—Cause of the Low Price of Wheat.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The following is a synopsis of Secretary Rusk's report as submitted to the President: The report begins with a comparison of the export trade of the past fiscal year with that of former years, and emphasizes the fact that of the more than one billion of dollars representing the exports of our domestic products for the past year, nearly 80 per cent consisted of agricultural products, thus not only making the United States the creditor of the world for a sum exceeding $200,000,000 over the excess of our exports over imports, but relieving our home markets from a surplus product which would otherwise reduce prices to a point below cost of production. For a large share in bringing about the conditions which have made these gratifying results possible, the secretary claims credit for his department.

Regarding Imports.

In regard to imports he finds encouragement for the farmers in the fact that in spite of an aggregate increase there is a reduction in the proportion of imports consisting of products which compete with the fiscal year ended in 1889, 54 per cent of the imports were competing, only 44 per cent of our imports for the past fiscal year did so compete. He nevertheless regards imports, competing with the products of our own soil, as still far too great.

He instances $40,000,000 worth of animal products; $67,000,000 worth of fibers; $27,000,000 worth of hides; $30,000,000 worth of fruits and wines as articles of this kind, and cites the imports of raw silk, amounting to $25,000,000 yearly as an instance of products imported, which could with proper encouragement be produced in our own country. He declares these figures to indicate the main ultimate object of the work of the department, which he defines, in brief, as "the closest study of all markets abroad which may be reached by our own agricultural products, accompanied by persistent and intelligent efforts to extend them and the substitution in our own markets of home-grown for foreign-grown products."

American Pork.

Since his last report prohibitions against American pork products have been withdrawn in all countries where they existed, and forty million pounds of inspected pork which, without inspection could not have found a market abroad, have been exported. Comparing the export trade for June, July and August of this year, as a period in which the effects of inspection can be clearly noted, with the same period last year, he notes an increase in quantity shipped this year of 62 per cent, at an advance in prices which increased values for the same period by 66 1-2 per cent.

He compares prices for September, 1892, with those of September, 1890, the year before pork inspection was adopted, and shows an increase of 89 cents per 100 pounds in favor of this year, an average of $2 per head on every hog sold, an increase in price highly gratifying in view of the large increase in the number of hogs marketed.

Pleuro-pneumonia.

Referring to his proclamation of September 25, declaring the country free from pleuro-pneumonia, he says the precautions taken before that proclamation was issued showed that thoroughly satisfactory grounds existed for this declaration of our immunity from that disease. Reviewing the regulations for the control and prevention of Texas fever he concludes with the declaration that they have "saved three times as much money to cattle growers yearly as is required to run the whole department." He says our inspection laws have restored the confidence of foreigners in the healthfulness of our meat products. Live cattle exports in 1889 amounted to 205,000 head, whereas in 1892 we exported 394,000 at an increase in value averaging $8 per head. A comparison of Chicago market quotations for September, 1892, with September, 1889, shows an increase in the value of cattle sold amounting to from $4 to $15 per head, according to weight. On the aggregate of cattle sold in a single year this would amount to $40,000.

Corn in Germany.

The secretary says of the work of his Indian corn agent in Germany that many difficulties attended the introduction of a new food, heretofore generally regarded in Europe as not suitable for human consumption. A mixed corn and rye bread was found necessary to secure keeping qualities in a country where all bread is made and sold by the bakeries, and corn grinding machinery is now in use in several mills in that country.

One result is the maintenance of the price of corn in the excess of large increased exports, conditions which have heretofore always accompanied a great depression in price. The corn exports for 1890, the only year in which they have equaled those of the present year, brought the price down to a fraction under 42 cents a bushel at port of shipment, against a fraction over 55 cents per bushel this year, a difference aggregating on the exports of the past fiscal year not less than ten million dollars.

Cotton Area Reduced.

Secretary Rusk notices the reduction of the cotton area in this country as a movement in the right direction. He says one of the gratifying features of our agricultural industry during the past year has been the marked reduction in the cotton area throughout the cotton states. One of the most difficult things to control in the agricultural industry is a fair ratio of product to demand. Every year of good prices tends to an over-production the subsequent year, with the natural result of depression in prices, unless this be fortunately prevented by fortuitous conditions which no one can foresee or control.

For the past few years the price of cotton has been extraordinarily low, and the production so great that each year, the fat crops," he says, "more than equaled the lean crops of 1891, so that there was actually more wheat grown in that year than in 1890." Even the exports from Russia, where famine existed in so large a section, and where exports were for a time prohibited, amounted to 105,000,000 bushels, nearly as much as the average for the past four years, and more than the average for the past ten years. "The conditions which have at last overwhelmed cotton growers now confront wheat growers." Hence the American farmer must reduce the wheat acreage, and so bring production down to the normal demand.

Of barley, he says: "The domestic market, which has heretofore absorbed 10,000,000 bushels of foreign barley, is now reserved for the domestic product and our acreage and production have increased and been disposed of at good prices." The experience of the department in the domestic sugar industry for the past year confirms his former reports, and shows that domestic sugar can be produced with profit to the grower of the crop and to the manufacturer, provided that the conditions of culture and manufacture insisted upon by the department are secured.

Measures Carried Out.

The secretary indulges in a retrospect of the department under his administration, which he believes to be approriate in submitting his last report. In it he briefly refers to the specially important measures undertaken and carried out during his administration, to the large increase in the divisions of the work, and the important part which the new divisions have played in extending the usefulness and maintaining the efficiency of the department. Referring to the economy with which he has endeavored to carry out his comprehensive plan, he says that after deducting the appropriation for the work of the bureau, which is not an increase, but a transfer, and the appropriation for the state experiment stations, which is not under his control, the total sum remaining of the present year's appropriations barely exceeds the appropriations of the department, less that for the stations for the fiscal year ended in 1889. He does not justify this restriction of the appropriations within narrow limits, but he does claim credit for what has been accomplished with the limited appropriations at his disposal.

IN A SERIOUS PREDICAMENT.

A Condition and Not a Theory Confronts Democracy.

Washington, Nov. 16.—(Special.)—The House Appropriations committee, which meets next week, finds a difficult task before it. The deficiency in the treasury is piling up to such an alarming extent that it looks as though appropriations for the next session must be greater than the last session. The problem now confronting Democrats is how they are going to make any considerable reductions in the tariff and yet keep the revenue up to the present basis.

They can keep a large revenue by making such sweeping tariff reductions, but this would result in closing factories and throwing workmen out of employment. The more this condition is studied the less anxious they are to undertake the task, and leading Democrats are beginning to advise Cleveland to give them time to think it over and not call an extra session. If he does not, they will have a year to consider the matter, and hope to derive some way of meeting the unpleasant condition by which they must continue to raise about the same amount the government has raised the past year under the present system.

An effort will probably be made to raise a portion of the revenue by an income tax, and an increased tax on whisky. Business men among Democrats are also urging that the state bank feature of the Democratic platform be disregarded, and that there be no meddling with the currency.

NO DEFICIT IN THE FINANCES.

Cash Balance Reduced Owing to Heavy Pension Payments.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The heavy pension payments this month, amounting to nearly $15,000,000, and the unexpected falling off in government receipts, has reduced the cash balance of the treasury to $27,650,000, nearly all of which is either in subsidiary silver or on deposit with National banks. A still further decline is expected before the end of the month, but it will undoubtedly be checked very shortly by a natural increase in the revenues.

Secretary Foster says that notwithstanding the recent unusually heavy drains on the treasury, and the fact that the sugar bounty for the year will amount to nearly $10,000,000, against $7,000,000 the previous year, he was confident that there will be no deficit in the national finances during the present fiscal year.

REPORT OF THE TREASURY.

It Will Likely Contain But One Recommendation.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The report of the secretary of the treasury, which is now being prepared, will not be as interesting as usual, as in view of the coming administration Secretary Foster will abstain from recommendations.

It is probable that throughout the entire report there will be but one recommendation. The secretary has been asked to suggest to congress the advisability of placing the steamboat inspection service out of the domain of politics, and while he doubts whether his suggestion will be followed he will comply with the request.

It is desired to place the steamboat inspection service on the same plane as the lighthouse service, in which no removals can be made for political reasons. The secretary is all the more willing to accede to this request, because he has never made any appointments in the inspection service for political reasons.

WASHBURN'S ANTI-OPTION BILL

Hiscock Will Lead the Senate Opposition.

New York, Nov. 21.—The Herald's Washington correspondent says that Senator Hiscock will be recognized as the leader of the opposition to Senator Washburn's anti-option bill in the Senate, while Representative Abner Taylor, of Chicago, will be depended on to marshal the forces in the House against it, if the measure is returned to that body for concurrence in amendments. Senator Wolcott has prepared a speech in opposition to the bill, and will take a more active part than he did last summer when the debate was in progress. Senator Washburn claims there is still a safe majority for the measure in both House, though it was apparent when the discussion closed in August that a great many of its early supporters had weakened.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The Appropriations Will be Largely Exceeded.

Washington, Nov. 22.—At the opening of the session of Congress, the district appropriation bill will be the first reported from the committee on Appropriations. The estimates for the District have been forwarded to the clerk of the committee, who is now preparing the first form of the bill, which will be taken up for consideration by the committee on Monday.

The total is just what was submitted to the secretary by the commissioners, $6,733,544, or $13,000 less than the estimates for last year, and about a million and a half more than the appropriation. It is understood that Secretary Foster will not recommend the 20 per cent cut that he recommended last year.

Civil Service to Be Extended.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Commissioner Roosevelt, of the civil service commission, has recommended that the civil service laws be extended over the employes of the district of Columbia. It is proposed to take into the classified service and make amenable to civil service regulations, the clerks in the employ of the district government, together with the teachers in the public schools. It is also desired to extend civil service regulations as far as may be practicable to the police and fire departments.

Gov. Gear Gets a Plum.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The President to-day made the following appointments: John H. Gear, of Iowa, to be assistant secretary of the Treasury, in place of Judge Crounz, resigned; Wm. M. Stone, of Iowa, to be commissioner of the general land office, vice Thomas H. Carter, resigned; George W. Miller, to be collector of internal revenue for the Twenty-third district of Pennsylvania.

NEARLY TWO HUNDRED MILLION

Dollars Will be Needed for Pensions Next Year.

Washington, Nov. 22.—There appears to be more than usual interest attached to the forthcoming annual report of the commissioner of pensions for the reason that the pension appropriation figures conspicuously in the annual budget of the government. It has been pretty well understood for sometime past that the estimates for the next fiscal year would show a large increase over any previous year. This expectation was based on the fact of the large issue of pensions during the year consequent upon recent pension legislation, which admitted to a pensionable status a very large number of soldiers who were not pensionable under the former laws.

Gen. Raum's Report.

In a few days the report of General Raum will be completed, and a full statement of the condition of the pension office will be presented. The statements have been made that the amounts that will be required for pensions during the next fiscal year will nearly reach $200,000,000. The work of compiling the figures are, however, sufficiently advanced to show that this estimate is in excess of the actual requirements.

Since the passage of the disability bill there has been a rapid increase in the amount needed to pay the pensions. For the year 1890-91 the total appropriation on account of pensions was about $125,000,000. Last year there was an increase to $144,000,000. But, as Gen. Raum will state in his report, this amount fell short of the actual demands by about $18,000,000, so that there is a deficiency of that amount.

Appropriation for Next Year.

Congress will be asked to make an appropriation of about $180,000,000 for the coming fiscal year, about $18,000,000 of which is in anticipation of an increase of that amount over the actual expenditures of the last year. It is the judgment of Gen. Raum that while this amount is likely to be increased for the next year or two, yet he feels confident that the maximum limits are nearly reached.

It is argued that the great bulk of the pension appropriation at present is used in making first payments, carrying arrears, and therefore, as soon as the great rush of application under the disability act is over, a rapid decline in first payments will occur. It is understood that the first payments last year aggregated over $50,000,000, which covered the back pay in the 311,000 cases allowed.

TO RAISE THE WHISKY TAX

And the Country's Debt a Hundred Million.

Washington, Nov. 22.—(Special.)—Quite a stir was caused in official and financial circles here to-day by the proposition of Congressman Cable and other Democratic leaders for the issue of new treasury bonds for the loan of a hundred million dollars. The government has been steadily reducing its debt since 1865, and the proposition by Representatives of the new Democratic administration to add a hundred million to the debt of the country as its first step nearly takes the breath of financiers and politicians.

Yes, they continue to talk seriously of it as the first duty of the new Congress in special session. They also urge an increase of the tax on whisky to a dollar and a half per gallon.

TO THE LOWEST FIGURE

Have Expense Estimates Been Reduced.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The secretary of the Treasury has received the estimates of expenses for the ensuing fiscal year from nearly all the executive departments, and will have them in shape in time for transmission to Congress at the beginning of the session.

In pursuance of a general plan these estimates have been reduced to the lowest possible figure consistent with the requirements of the service as viewed by the present officials. It is said to be the purpose of the administration to avoid any warrant for a charge of extravagance in the recommendations. The estimates for pensions will probably be unofficially furnished the appropriations' committee before the end of the week.

FORGED MR. BLAINE'S NAME.

Clerk in the Pension Office in Hard Luck.

Washington, Nov. 18.—A neatly dressed man called at the banking house of Dubois & Co., in this city, yesterday and presented a note for $100, made payable to Hon. James G. Blaine and bearing the forged indorsement of that statesman. The note was signed "D. S. Carraway, Pension Office."

He was placed under arrest and then he frankly admitted that he had forged the name of James G. Blaine to the note. He told the officers that his name was Davis S. Carraway; that he was married, and that he was a clerk in the Eastern division of the Pension office.

Important Decision.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Justice Harlan, in the United States Supreme court, has rendered judgment in favor of the city of Hamilton, O., in a suit brought against it by the Hamilton Gas light company. The court rules that though the city could regulate the price, it was under no obligation to take the company's gas. The judgment of the Ohio court affirmed.

Vacancies to be Filled.

Washington, Nov. 17.—It is understood that the President in a few days will fill the three vacancies existing in the federal judiciary. One of these is in the Northern district of Illinois, another in the territory of Utah, and a third in the District of Columbia. Another judicial vacancy in the District of Columbia will occur December 1, by the retirement of Judge James.

Paymaster General's Report.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Much of the annual report of Paymaster General Edwin Stewart to the secretary of the Navy is devoted to an expression of satisfaction at the working of the newly organized bureau of supplies and accounts of which he is chief.

McComas Now a Judge.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The President to-day appointed Louis McComas, of Maryland, to be associate justice of the Supreme court of the District of Columbia, vice Montgomery resigned.

THEY WANT SUNDAY OPENING.

Chicago's Mayor Grapples With the Question.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Mayor Washburne and the city council have taken active steps in favor of opening the World's Fair on Sundays.

Last night the mayor sent a message to the council declaring that the people to be most benefited by the holding of the exhibition are those who are unable to enjoy the luxury of travel and who literally earn their bread by the sweat of their brows, and that Sunday closing would deprive these people of their chief opportunity to see the fair.

The mayor also stated that Chicago must next year extend her hospitality to thousands of foreigners and on this account it would be advisable to open the fair on Sundays. He stated that the great majority of people were in favor of an open Sunday, and asked the council to prepare an official address to Congress on the subject. The suggestion was heartily endorsed by the council, and suitable committees appointed.

RAIN EXPERIMENTS IN TEXAS.

Target Ranges Selected as the Scene of Operations.

San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 17.—Gen. Frank Whalon, commander of the military department of Texas, has issued an order detailing twenty privates from the Third U. S. cavalry and three offiffi-cers stationed at Fort Sam Houston to assist Gen. R. G. Dyrenfurth and his party of government rainmakers in their work of conducting experiments here.

Gen. Dyrenfurth and Prof. John Ellis have selected the Fort Sam Houston target range, embracing 300 acres, situated two miles distant from the city, for their operations. The material, consisting of 40,000 pounds of explosives, arrived to-day, and the work of arranging for the rain-making experiments will immediately begin.

SILVER CONFERENCE.

Formally Called to Order at 3 O'Clock This Afternoon—Roster of the Delegates—Seventeen Powers There.

Brussels, Nov. 22.—The international monetary conference met at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The proceedings were purely formal. No more charming place could have been selected in all Brussels for the meeting of the conference than the Palais des Academies. The Grande Salle, or marble hall, where the delegates hold their meetings, looks out on one side upon the splendid park, which is the fashionable summer resort of the residents of Brussels, and while the view sweeps along the front of the Palais Royal to the Rue Royale on the other side a wide expanse of garden, statue-adorned, divides the Palais des Academies from the Place Regente, a continuation of the finest of the boulevards of Brussels.

The delegates will find themselves within easy walking access of almost everything worth seeing in the Belgian capital. The Palais de la Nation, where the Senate and Deputies meet, is just across the park from the Royal Palace. The bourse, the art museum, the cathedral (Sainte Gudulep), the Palace des Beaux Art, the Musee Moderne, the new Palais de Justice and the finest of Brussels' edifices—the Hotel de Ville—are all within a radius of a mile of the place of conference.

The interior of the hall in which the delegates deliberate is one of the handsomest in the capital. Marble shafts along the walls, with strikingly effective mural paintings between them form the dominant features of the hall. Twelve of these paintings, all of recent production, represent a sequence of great events in Belgian history, from the doubtful historic episode when the Belgian tribes under Amboerix swore to drive back the Roman invaders or to perish, until the coronation of the first king, Leopold, in 1831. Other mural subjects picture the rise of arts and sciences in Belgium. If the delegates choose to study them, they will find the history and art of Belgium made easy and pleasant for them.

Delegates Present.

In the gardens abutting on the conference hall, the most notable of the statues are a study of Cain, by the sculptor Ichatte, and a Discus Thrower, by Kessels.

The countries which have accepted the invitation of the United States government to send delegates to the conference are Austria-Hungary, Belgium, France, Germany, Great Britain, Greece, Italy, The Netherlands, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, Servia, Spain, Sweden and Norway and Switzerland.

The following is a list of the delegates representing the principal nations taking part:

United States—Senator William B. Allison, Congressman James B. McCreary, E. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university; Prof. Ronald P. Falkner, of the university of Pennsylvania; Thos. W. Cudler, Thos. T. Keller, James T. Morgan, Senator John P. Jones, Henry W. Cannon, president of the Chase National bank, and E. O. Leech, director of the mint.

France—M. Tirard, ex-premier and ex-minister of finance; M. L. de Liron d'Andes and M. de Foville, officials of the ministry of finance.

Germany—Count Von Alvensleben, minister at Brussels; Dr. Von Glasonapp, privy councilor of the treasury, and Herr Hartung, director of the imperial bank.

Great Britain—Lord Herschell, Lord Chancellor; Sir Wm. Houldsworth, M. P.; Hon. Sir C. Fitzwantle, deputy master of the mint; Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, Sir C. Rivers Wilson and Betram Currie.

India—Gen. Richard Streachey and Sir Guilford L. Molesworth.

Italy—Signori Luigi Luzzati, Raniere Simonelli and Domenico Zepha, member of the late parliament.

Mexico—Senor Don Antonio de Mier Y Celis, Deputy Don Jaquin de Casasus and Gen. Don Francisco Z. Mena.

The Netherlands—N. P. Van Der Berg, president of the bank of the Netherlands, and G. M. Boissevain, of the statistical bureau of Amsterdam.

Sweden and Norway—Hans L. Torsoll, ex-minister of finance, and Haybard E. Berner, director of the "Credit Foncier."

Switzerland—M. Cramer Frey, national councillor, Zurich, and M. Charles Lardy, Swiss minister to France.

Belgium—Senator Weber and M. M. Sainctlette, Montefiore Levy, Allard and Chamber.

Austria — Count Khevenhueller-Metsch, minister to Belgium.

Russia — Prince Ourcheff, Russian minister to Belgium, and M. Raffalovich, a well-known economist.

Denmark—G. F. Tiotgen.

Spain—Senores Osma, Surra and Toca.

Inaugural Address.

M. Beernaert, the Belgian prime minister and minister of finance, who opened the proceedings, said in his inaugural address that the conference had been called to discuss one the gravest and most complex problems that modern society ever had to face. He extended, in the name of the Belgian government a most cordial welcome to the delegates.

After referring to the monetary crisis that had occurred during the past century M. Beernaert said it was in the direction of an international understanding that a solution of the question was now sought. This, he added, was in accordance with the law of progress.

Numerous understandings had already been arrived at for the regulation of the common interests of the civilized world —in regard to the telegraphs, railways, weights and measures—and why should not the same course be followed in the case of money.

It was fitting that the deliberations should take place on the soil of a country belonging to the Latin Union, but it was for the delegates of the United States to put forward the views of their government and explain how it was proposed to carry these views into effect. M. Beernaert advised the delegates to enter the discussion without being too greatly impressed by the prospect of massing silver for which there appeared to be no employment.

M. Montefiore, as president of the conference, followed M. Beernaert. M. Levy said that he accepted the honor of presiding over the deliberations, knowing that it was intended for Belgium rather than for himself.

A BIG CYCLONE IN ILLINOIS.

The Town of Redbud Almost Wiped Off the Earth.

Redbud, Ill., Nov. 18.—The descent of yesterday's terrible cyclone was made two miles south of Redbud. When it reached town it first destroyed the two story residence of Col. B. W. Sharp, and then utterly wrecked the Catholic church and school, leaving the two story rectory standing. Between them, and higher tha neither of them, intact. Business blocks, residences, and other structures were swept away as it passed over the town.

Banquet to Minister Egan.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 22.—A complimentary banquet was last night extended to Patrick Egan, minister to Chile, who is now visiting for a few days in this city, as the guest of John Fitzgerald, ex-president of the Irish National League of America. The banquet room of the Hotel Lincoln was tastefully decorated, and plates were spread for thirty guests, many from abroad being present. Mr. Egan responded to the toast, "Our Guest. We Honor a Citizen who has Fulfilled His Duty."

Mrs. Cleveland and the Baby.

Lakewood, Nov. 22.—Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth arrived at Lakewood this afternoon, and went direct to the cottage of F. P. Freeman. During the stay of the Cleveland family at Lakewood, the President-elect will spend much of his time here, and will only go to New York when he has pressing engagements there.

Field Will Retire.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 17.—The Evening Telegram publishes a statement that Justice Stephen J. Field, of the United States Supreme court, will retire before the expiration of President Harrison's term, and he will be succeeded by Senator J. N. Dolph.

SHERMAN'S MONUMENT.

The Society of the Tennessee in Session at St. Louis—Old Tecumseh's Son Creates a Sensation.

St. Louis, Nov. 18.—Rev. Thomas E. Sherman created the only excitement in the business meeting of the Society of the Tennessee yesterday. Gen. Sherman's priestly son was requested to address the meeting, and he turned his remarks to the monument which the family is providing for the tomb of the dead general. In a highly indignant and dramatic voice he said:

"Just about the time the work was finished a strike occurred in the granite quarries in the East, and the finished monument stands there now, and there is no power in this country, in state or nation, to move that monument from the hands of the union."

A feeling of suppressed indignation swept over the audience. The feeling of sympathy was quickly perceptible to the son, and with his arm extended over the assemblage and his whole frame quivering with emotion, he continued:

"Go and Take It."

"They will not consent to let us have it moved and I only know one way to get it—and that is to organize one of his old regiments and go there and take it by force. (Prolonged applause.)

"I do wish this society to know that it is not any neglect of his sons or his family. We owe it to you, who belong to the same military family, to say that we have not been negligent for a day, and that we feel sad and mortified that in our country which you have made so free we can not even move our father's tombstone from the spot where these workmen hold it enclosed.

"There is a power then even higher and stronger than the power that you conquered, and our generation has yet to meet the problem of conquering or at least subduing to law that great power.

There was dead silence for a moment as the speaker concluded, and then there was a burst of applause which swelled into a military cheer for the spirited son of the old commander. A member of the society moved that the stenographic report of Father Sherman's remarks be inscribed in the records of the proceedings, and a few minutes later a meeting of the Sherman monument committee was called. What transpired at that meeting the events of the future will tell, for its members were as mute as the sentinels of a reconnoitering army.

Election of Officers.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, Iowa; vice-presidents, Gen. A. L. Chetlain, Chicago; Gen. D. B. Henderson, Iowa; Col. W. R. Jackson, Pennsylvania; Major Chas. Hipp, Ohio; Col. W. B. Keeler, Chicago; Capt. A. L. Ogg, Indiana; Capt. V. Warner, Illinois; Major Frank P. Muhlenburg, Michigan; Gen. A. C. Ducat, Chicago; Major Leo Rassiou, St. Louis; Capt. W. R. Hodges, St. Louis; recording secretary, Col. C. Adle, Cincinnati; corresponding secretary, Gen. Andrew Hickenlooper, Cincinnati; treasurer, Gen. M. Force, Sandusky, O.

Chicago was selected as the next place of meeting, and Gen. D. B. Henderson was chosen as the orator. Horton Pope, a son of Gen. John Pope, deceased, was elected a member of the society.

Has Been Found.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 19.—The monument of Gen. Sherman, referred to by Rev. Thomas Sherman in his St. Louis speech, has been found about two miles from Westerly, at the Chapman Granite company's works. The order was placed with them last December, and the work continued smoothly until the lock-out in May, and when the men returned to work on September 19 operations were resumed, and the work was completed on Tuesday last. After the monument has been inspected, it will be shipped to its destination. The labor organizations did nothing outside of demanding more pay for their work in detaining the monument from its rightful owners.

HOMESTEAD STRIKERS BEATEN

And the Strike Declared Off—The Other Mills Will Start.

Pittsburg, Nov. 21.—The great Homestead strike is now a thing of the past, but it will go down in history as one of the most determined, persistent labor struggles on record.

After a five months' fight, which for bitterness has probably never been equaled in this country, the army of strikers finally decided to give up the fight. This question was taken at a meeting of the lodges of the Amalgamated association at Homestead Saturday, the vote standing 101 in favor of declaring the strike off and 91 against it. Among those present at the meeting were Vice President Carney, Secretary Kilgallon, Treasurer Madden and David Lynch, of the advisory board. The officials addressed the members and explained matters to them that the strike was lost, and advised them to take steps to better their condition.

The news of the action was received with dismay by the strikers in the two Lawrenceville mills of the Carnegies. These men were sympathy strikers, and went out at the time the men at Beaver Falls and Duquesne struck. The Duquesne men gave up the fight in three weeks, and the Beaver Falls strikers decided to go back yesterday. The Lawrenceville men, however, were steadfast and had no intention of giving in. They are now in the position of striking for no cause. They are very angry at the Homestead men and will probably declare the strike off to-day.

The strike at one time involved nearly 10,000 men, and the loss in wages will reach, it is said, in the neighborhood of $2,000,000. Then there is the immense loss to the firm which cannot be estimated, but which conservative people put at least double the amount lost by the men in wages. To this can be added nearly a half million dollars paid to the state troops, and the costs to the county of Allegheny for riot, treason, and other cases growing out of the strike.

MRS. LEASE FOR THE SENATE.

Is She Disqualified by the Constitution?

Topeka, Kas., Nov. 18.—The opinion exists here that stranger things might happen than the election of Mrs. Mary E. Lease as United States senator from Kansas. A. T. Williams, general attorney of the Union Pacific, said: "I know of no reason why Mrs. Lease should not be a senator. There is nothing to prevent it except the popular idea that a senator should be a man."

J. W. Ady, United States district attorney, said: "The question would have to be settled on a contest. Mrs. Lease is certainly entitled to the place. She is the leader of all the Populists."

S. E. Hahn, judge-elect of this district, said: "As I think of it now, I don't see why Mrs. Lease should not be a senator."

Mrs. Lease's candidacy for the Senate has become a serious reality. She is fixing wires for the place and her popularity with the rank and file of the party will give her at least an equal chance with other aspirants, especially as there seems to be no constitutional disqualification.

OBJECT TO DISCRIMINATION

Southern Negroes Object to Riding in a Smoker at Full Rates.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 18.—A largely attended colored convention is being held here to protest against the discriminations made against their race. The tenor of the debates may be judged from the following, taken from a circular calling them together:

"We believe that such laws as the separate car law, which forces a citizen to pay first class fare and at the same time subjects him or her to a third class ride in a smoker, or in an apartment adjoining a smoker, is not only unjust, but we believe also that such laws are relics of ignorance and superstition and prejudice, and should be buried with the ruins of slavery.

"We believe, further, that such laws only serve to widen the breach, increase the prejudice, and estrange the races, all of which are incompatible with progress, law and order."

AN INDIAN OUTBREAK CERTAIN.

Unless Uncle Sam Takes Prompt Measures the Redmen Will Fight.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 18.—A serious outbreak among the Cheyenne and Arapahoe tribes in the Indian territory is threatened, and men familiar with their ways declare that unless prompt action is taken by Uncle Sam 3,000 redskins will be on the warpath by January 1. Since July 1, the government has been giving the Indians only half rations for the reason that they were expected to aid in their own support by cultivating their lands. The attempts of the redmen in this direction have been miserable failures on account of their ignorance of husbandry, and hundreds of them are in actual distress.

The ghost dance has been in progress since the appearance of Sitting Bull, a distant relative of the great chief killed during the Pine Ridge troubles. C. C. Painter, of Great Barrington, Mass., general agent of the Indian Rights' association, an organization of Eastern men, which takes a philanthropic interest in the welfare of the redmen, reached Kansas City yesterday from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country, where he went to investigate the stories of prospective trouble. "The Indians are cross and restless," said Mr. Painter, "and they are sure to put on war paint unless the government gives them food. They are really in a bad plight, and have already suffered from hunger. Besides this, they believe that they were swindled by unscrupulous white men in the sale of their lands, and their feeling toward the government is one of intense hatred."

WAS LOST ON THE BIG DIVIDE.

A Little Girl Found Alive in a Sheep-pen.

Boise, Idaho, Nov. 19.—A heavy snow storm prevailed in southern Idaho during the last few days. Nellie Logan, the six-year-old daughter of James Logan, of Hillside, started across the divide for school. A short time after the girl's departure, snow commenced to fall heavily, and as she had not at noon reached her destination, it was known that she was lost.

An active searching party of white men and Indians wandered over the snow clad hills, hoping to find a trace of the missing child. At midnight the wanderer was found alive and well, but terribly weak, in one of Wilson & Palmer's old stock sheds with a dozen fleecy sheep, among which she had snuggled, and thus escaped death by freezing.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

During the past week the New York money market has been without any new features of marked interest. The condition still prevails of an abundance of loanable funds, the supply being larger than the demand for time loans. Call loans varied during the week through the wide range of from 2 1-2 to 6 1-2 per cent, with renewals at 5@5 1-2; the close on Saturday was at 4 per cent. Time loans were quoted at 4 1-2@5 per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 5 1-2@6 per cent for four to six months.

The rate of foreign exchange rose during the week, and the market showed an unprecedented strength for this season of the year. There is a scarcity of cotton bills and a limited offering of grain drafts which accounts for this, added to which was the payment of large sterling loans which matured about the middle of the week. There were rumors of gold exports the latter part of the week, but none was shipped, the rate of exchange not rising to the gold exporting point.

The stock market was somewhat lifeless last week, all the activity being confined to a few stocks. Henry Clews thinks financial men are more and more disposed to take a more serious view of the derangements in business that must attend the interval of uncertainty until the new administration defines clearly its policy both toward the tariff and the currency issues. While this led to a selling of "long" stock, both of railways and industrials, and a consequent decline in prices. The owners of industrials rallied to the support of their properties, thus checking the decline in this class of stocks. Then there was some liberal buying on foreign account—London being apparently favorably affected by the result of the election, while German investors are thought to be inspired with confidence because of Henry Villard's personal relations with Cleveland, and their belief that he will be influential with his administration.

Silver showed a fractional decline last week, due to the slackening of inquiry for export to the East. The opening of the international monetary conference at Brussels seems not to have exerted any influence whatever on the market. The feeling seems to be that it will accomplish no positive results, and this feeling is based on the authoritative statement of what has been surmised before, that the English delegates will not be allowed, under their instructions, to take any action beyond the mere discussion of the matters coming before the conference. The last quotation of bar silver in New York was 85 cents per ounce, at which price the silver in the standard dollar is worth 65.74 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

General Tone of Business Remarkably Healthy.

New York, Nov. 19.—R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade: No important trading appears in the condition of business, the distribution of products continues enormous, production by manufacturers is greater on the whole than in any previous year, and while some hesitation is seen about entering into new accounts, the general tone of business and industries is remarkably healthy. Trading in cotton has been much the largest ever known in any week, but stock dealing has been only moderate.

In the great industries little change is seen. Shipments of boots and shoes from the East continue to largely exceed those of last year. Cattle.—Receipts at Chicago are falling behind. Colliers are now only working half time. In pig iron, some hesitation of buyers is seen with cancellation of postponement of orders, but the situation is considered very healthy. The bar mills are said to be near the end of their orders. A sale of steel rails at the fixed price is reported. October exports of principal products were $15,095,458 smaller than last year, and in the two weeks of November, the decrease has been $2,000,000. This fact, with a large increase in imports, has caused an advance in foreign exchange to 4.87 1-2, and with money dearer at London and cheaper here, it is thought to be some prospect of gold exports.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number 240 as compared with totals of 210 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 285.

CONDITION OF COTTON CROP.

Facts Reported are, So Far, Very Unfavorable.

Vicksburg, Miss., Nov. 19.—All the facts obtainable concerning the cotton crop in this state and North Louisiana are very unfavorable. A shorter yield is almost universally reported. The most conservative estimate in Mississippi places the crop at half that of last year, or two-thirds of an average crop, which would place it under 700,000 bales. There is no reason to suppose that it is being held back; on the contrary, it is being marketed freely. Picking is practically completed in the uplands; in the lowlands there is a little cotton in the fields.

The shrinkage on individual plantations, unaffected by overflow is startling. Up to September, both this year and last year, the indications pointed to a short crop. A phenomenal top crop swelled the yield in 1891, and an equally promising top crop this year was annihilated by early frosts, followed by heavy rains which settled the bolls. One great advantage of the short-crop is that there will be no over plus next year and prices will be good.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 22, 1892.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 22.	Nov. 15
U. S. 4s, coupons	114½	114
U. S. 4s, registered	114½	114
U. S. 2s, registered	100¼	100
Pacific 6s of 1895	107½	107½

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

Weak cables, liberal Northwestern receipts, fear of congressional interference and speculative dullness made weak wheat markets this forenoon. Corn was dull and easy.

At Toledo December wheat opened at 74 3-8c, rose to 74 7-8c, then dropped to 74 1-4c, 1-4c below previous day; at Chicago it opened at 72 5-8c, and eased to 72 3-8c, 1-8c off, and at St. Louis it opened at 68 7-8c, fell to 68 5-8c, then touched 68 3-4c, 1-8c off.

December corn at Chicago opened at 41 7-8c, rose to 42c, then went off to 41 5-8c, 1-4c lower.

Close To-day.

NOTE—There will be no session of the Toledo Produce Exchange on Thursday next—Thanksgiving; nor will there be any trading done at other exchanges.

There was a fairly good trade in wheat this afternoon, with an easier feeling at the close. Corn was dull but steadier.

At Toledo December wheat closed 1-8c under top price, 74 3-8c; at Chicago it was 1-8c under top price, at 72 1-2c, and at St. Louis it was 1-8c below top figures, at 68 3-4c.

Corn for December delivery closed at Chicago 1-8c below highest point, at 41 7-8c.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 180,000 bu, of which 80,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 100,000 bu. to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1891 were 740,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 24,880,000 bu, of which 15,300,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 9,560,000 bu to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 39,500,000 bu., of which 17,840,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 21,660,000 bu. to the Continent.

Chicago Tips

Chicago, Nov. 22.—(Special from Kennett, Hopkins & Co.)—Wheat opened strong this morning because of 560,000 bushels on ocean passage and lighter receipts here than estimated, but the market immediately turned weak with timid holders liquidating. Most of the loss were afterwards in the Northwest, but markets up there were stronger than Chicago, and some houses were considerable buyers on a considerable scale for Northwestern traders. It probably was just as well to sell, came from local longs who will likely take it back on a rising market. Exports were large, cables fairly good, and the winter wheat markets show small receipts.

Corn and oats have been weaker, in sympathy with wheat, but there has been good buying on soft spots. Delivries are light. Western points are falling off, and the shipping demand seems to be improving as well as the export trade.

Provisions—Heavy holders were fair sellers to-day, but came to the markets' support on lower prices; was indications of decided weakness. It is hardly probable that they will put prices much higher, but will not willingly see much decline until offers under of their holdings have been marketed.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

Trade in